

THE
LOTTERY,
OR
MIDSUMMER RECESS;

INTENDED FOR THE
INFORMATION AND AMUSEMENT
OF

Young Persons of both Sexes.

Delightful task I to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot,
To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind,
To breathe th'enlivening spirit, and to fix
The generous purpose in the glowing breast.

THOMSON.

THE SECOND EDITION.

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PREFACE.

THE Author of this little publication, is conscious that it can no otherwise stand the test of the public eye—or merit the kind indulgence of those Ladies and Gentlemen, who have honoured it with their encouragement—than as being considered, as a work purposely designed for the use of Young Persons. In this point of view, she ventures to hope, it will be received with candour, by those, who having investigated the human character in its earliest stages, well know, that the season of life best adapted to mental cultivation, is also that, when both moral, and scientific attainments, are generally regarded, as too formidable, or too dull, for the gratification of juvenile attention.

Under

Under this conviction, it has been the aim of the Writer, to excite in the young mind, a taste for intellectual improvement, by introducing a few miscellaneous subjects of information, in the airy dress of fanciful amusement: the abridged and superficial manner in which those subjects are treated, sufficiently shew, that nothing farther is attempted, than to interest that curiosity in the breast of the youthful reader, which may prove the parent of deeper investigation—to liberalize the expanding idea—and to inspire the amiable principles of humanity, and social love. As such, it is presented to the generous Patronizers of the work.





THE
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CHAP. I.

THE elegant villa of Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield was situated in one of the finest counties of England; the spacious gardens and pleasure grounds, laid out in the most improved taste, abundantly afforded every rural amusement and enjoyment. Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield, whose many amiable qualities

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ties procured them the general love and esteem, had retired to this charming retreat, in order to enjoy a remarkable fine summer; and being blest with that excellent disposition which delights in communicating happiness, they had invited a party of their young acquaintance, to share with them in the various pleasures which the country, at that agreeable season, affords. Their own children having unfortunately died in infancy, they had adopted a nephew, of whom they were extremely fond, and to whom they intended to bequeath the principle part of their large fortune; but wisely judging, that riches without goodness can never make the possessor happy, they were very assiduous to form his mind to virtue.



Charles

Charles Bamfield, who at this time was about twelve years of age, was not a bad boy ; but he had faults which his good uncle and aunt were extremely anxious to correct ; among which, was a levity of temper, that often hurried him into improper actions, before he had allowed himself time to reflect, either on their nature or consequences : but on the other hand, it must be observed to his credit, that he was ever ready to acknowledge his faults, as soon as he was convinced of them, either from his own better judgment, or the remonstrances of his friends. On such occasions he was neither obstinate nor stubborn, but immediately made it his care to repair the fault he had been guilty of by every means in his power. Mr. Bamfield, though frequently grieved by this thoughtless hu-

mour of his nephew, would often console himself and lady, by the observation, that a young person who patiently submits to reproof, is in a fair way to become an amiable and faultless character.

The party which at this time were invited to Bamfield-Park, consisted of the following young gentlemen and ladies, viz.

Miss Caroline, and Miss Julia Egerton, daughters of a baronet of that name.

Wyndham Egerton, brother to the two ladies.

Miss Charlotte Summers, a young lady of small fortune.

Henry and William Stuart, the sons of a neighbouring gentleman.

Edwin Bartlett, whose father was a respectable merchant in London.

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Without particularly naming the respective ages of this juvenile company, it will be sufficient to say, that none were above twelve, or under nine; and as to their several characters, they will be easily understood by a due attention to the conduct and behaviour of each person, as faithfully delineated in our memoir. Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield received their guests with the utmost politeness and good-nature. Charles, with his usual thoughtlessness, noticed only Henry Stuart, with whom he immediately walked off arm in arm, to view a beautiful little horse which his uncle had late presented him: fortunately for him, this piece of rudeness was unobserved by his uncle and aunt, who conducted the rest of the party into an elegant drawing-room, where plenty

of delicious fruit, cakes, and sweet-meats, were previously prepared.

Miss Egerton threw herself on a sofa, and complained of being excessively fatigued by the journey she had taken, although it had not exceeded three miles. During her idle and ridiculous speech, she threw her eyes disdainfully on Miss Summers, whose aunt, though living in some degree of elegance, did not keep a coach; then rudely yawning, she repeated her complaint of excessive fatigue. Miss Julia, the younger sister, so far from imagining that a ride of three miles, in a carriage, could occasion fatigue, leaped and skipped about the room, till in one of her giddy whirls, she had torn Mrs. Bamfield's beautiful worked apron; for which, indeed, she had good-nature enough to own herself extremely sorry, and

and, for some time, retired quietly to a chair.

Mrs. Bamfield was secretly shocked by the behaviour of both ladies: the one, either from indolence or affectation, was the most tiresome and inanimate being in the world; the other, so very lively, as really to be troublesome to all about her. What a pity (thought Mrs. Bamfield) that Caroline did not possess a little of Julia's activity; and that the latter was not instructed to moderate her excessive vivacity by the rules of good manners; they are both so much in extremes, as to be far from pleasing! When the dinner was served, Mrs. Bamfield took Miss Summers by the hand, and placed her next herself at table, which Miss Egerton, listless as she appeared, readily took notice of, and thinking the inferior

rior rank of little Charlotte not at all entitled to such preference, sat pouting the whole dinner-time, and sullenly refused to eat a morsel. When the desert was removed, and the company had all adjourned to a pavilion in the garden, Mrs. Bamfield expressed herself quite disappointed in her scheme of providing a month's pleasure to her little guests; "the pride and affectation of Caroline Egerton (added she) will, I fear, frustrate it entirely."

"We must think of some means (answered Mr. Bamfield) to prevent the ill-humour of any one from playing on the rest; and, I believe, I have hit on a method that will answer that end, and at the same time afford both amusement and instruction. It is this, my dear—To morrow I expect a chest of toys and trinkets, which our young visitors

visitors shall share between them by way of *Lottery*; subject, however, to the following conditions:—to every prize in my lottery, will be affixed the name of some article, which the winner must give a brief account of, before the prize can be awarded to him: by this method, we shall discover something of the abilities and application of our young friends; and they themselves will, I hope, be both gratified and improved.”

Mrs. Bamfield perfectly approving the plan, it was agreed that the *Lottery* should begin drawing on the following day, in the hours between breakfast and dinner.





CHAP. II.



AFTER supper, Miss Summers was asked to play on the harpsichord, which she immediately did, in a manner that fully demonstrated her attention and diligence in that branch of polite accomplishment: indeed, the sweetness and affability of this young lady, together with her modest, sensible conversation, entirely engaged her the esteem and affection of Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield. Julia Egerton ran eagerly to the instrument, and played in

in her turn; but so fast and unskilful, that nobody could applaud her. Miss Egerton would not play at all: in fact her indolent temper was as much a bar to her improvement in this or any other science, as the giddy vivacity of her sister. Some of the gentlemen amusing themselves with drawing, Charles Bamfield said he would sketch his father's seat in Hampshire.

“ And I (rejoined Henry Stuart) will sketch our manor-house in Yorkshire :”—then giving Charles a wink, he added, “ Master Bartlett, let us have the design of your father's family seat.” This was said in a sarcastic drolling tone, and produced a general laugh. Edwin, without appearing to notice their pride and folly, immediately took up a pencil, and soon produced a view of the Royal Exchange.

Mr.

Mr. Bamfield, pleased with the wit, and delighted at the idea which suggested it, said (pointing to the drawing) "Here, gentlemen, you see an edifice, which is a greater glory and ornament to Britain, than all the manor-houses in the kingdom."

"But his father is only a merchant, for all that," replied Henry Stuart, disdainfully.

Mr. Bamfield made no immediate reply; but taking an orange from his pocket, carelessly asked the company, if they liked oranges?

"Yes, Sir—Oh yes, indeed?" cried every one.

"Then, I suppose, you have them in great plenty round your family seats?" laying particular stress on the last two words.

"No,

“ No, Sir (resumed Henry Stuart) they will not grow to perfection in England, I believe.”

“ No !—Where then ?”

“ In warm countries—a great way beyond the seas.”

“ Really !——but you go and get when you like ?”

“ Dear Sir, how can we do that ? we can none of us manage a ship, or know any thing of sailing, and therefore we should be drowned if we attempted it.”

“ If that be the case, you must be obliged to those who will take this trouble for you :—now those are the merchants, to whose valuable labours we are indebted for most of the necessities, certainly for all the elegancies of life. Listen to me, my dear children ;—this orange affords an instance

adapted to your attention, but, in fact, there is scarcely an article of our dress, our tables, furniture, or enjoyments, which is not procured by means of our foreign trade, conducted by the skill and industry of that most respectable part of the community ; who convey the produce and manufactures of our island to the distant quarters of the globe, from whence they return freighted with all those valuable, or agreeable commodities, which conduce to our pleasure and convenience."

" From the East-Indies, and China, they bring us gold, diamonds, muslins, chintz, tea, and the elegant ware out of which we drink it.—From the West-Indies, we have sugar, coffee, rum, indigo, ginger, mahogany-wood, log-wood, several kinds of medicinal and dying drugs, and rich sweetmeats

—From

—From Turkey we have also drugs of various sorts, carpets, morocco leather, and the best coffee—From Italy, wines, oranges, lemons, olives, pomegranates, oil, silk, and other articles of luxury—From Spain, many delicious things of the same kind, together with gold and silver—From France, cambrics, lace, velvet, brocades, wines, and brandies—From Germany, and the northern countries, we have linen, skins, timber, ship-masts, planks, train-oil, whalebone, toys, &c.—From Arabia, Persia, and other parts of the east, come gold-dust, ivory, gums, salt-petre, drugs, both for dying and medicine—From America, we import tobacco, rice, flour, honey, furs, timber, pitch, tar, and turpentine, pot-ash, tallow, iron. These, and many more useful commodities than I can at present

recollect, are all conveyed to us thro' the medium of trade."

" Bless me (cried Master Egerton, with surprize)—all this is more than I once thought on."

" Perhaps so (resumed Mr. Bamfield)—Yet now you perceive, that the principal reason why people are proud and insolent, is because they are destitute of proper knowledge."

" I believe it is, Sir; for I myself was once above speaking to many people, who, I have since found, are very useful; and if it were not for them, gentlemen must feel very uncomfortable."

" True—such as they doubtless were seventeen centuries ago, when the gentlemen of Britain wore no cloathes, but painted their bodies as a defence from the weather; their
man-

mansions were built of mud and branches of trees; and if they were hungry, they were obliged to kill something for food with their bows and arrows."

"My dear, Sir—but is this really true!"

"Most certainly such was the condition of the Britons our ancestors, when the Romans discovered them; and but for the advantages of commerce, our's would be little better at this day."

"Shocking! (exclaimed Miss Eger-ton)—I hope, however, the ladies were more comfortably provided for."

"Not at all, I assure you. See, then, how much the comforts and conveniencies of life depend on the labours of those worthy gentlemen, who take the trouble of ransacking the globe for our use."

Here Charles Bamfield took Master Bartlett kindly by the hand, and with tears in his eyes, said, "Indeed, indeed, my dear Edwin, I will never despise trade again; and I will beg my uncle to let me be a merchant also."

"You are wrong again, Charles (said Mr. Bamfield). All cannot be merchants and manufacturers: every office and station in society is useful and respectable, when supported with characteristic propriety: the nobleman, or private gentleman, has the power of promoting the welfare and happiness of the community, in a proportionably large degree, and is therefore a character essential to civilized life."

"Yes (cried William Stuart)—My father confers great benefits on his tenants."

Mr. Bamfield, with his usual penetration, discerned that the young gentleman

tleman thought more of his father's wealth and dignity, than of the nature of those benefits ; and therefore coolly asked of what kind they might be.

“ Sir, he lets them have his estates to make use of.”

“ That is—your father's tenants till and keep clean his land ; improve, and take care that no part of it shall become waste and unprofitable ?”

“ Yes, Sir.”

“ And for this your father pays them ?”

“ No, no—they pay my papa a great deal of money.”

“ Then it should seem, that the matter is somewhat different from what you just now represented it.”

William, on this, looked chagrined, and knew not what to reply. Mr. Bamfield, with a smile, continued thus :

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“ The truth, my dear children is, that the several members of a civilized community, are linked to each other by relative claims and reciprocal obligations ; each individual both receives and confers those obligations ; the several stations and departments of society are essential to the welfare and happiness of each other ; and absolute independence is a chimera, which never will be indulged by a well-informed mind.”

Mrs. Bamfield now found it time for the company to retire for the night, which they did in the utmost harmony, and mutual good-humour.





CHAP. III.



AT eleven o'clock on the following morning, Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield entered the Lottery-office, as they pleasantly termed the apartment in which the chest of prizes was deposited; the whole company eagerly followed, and the drawing began;—the blanks were proportionably but few; however, Miss Egerton had the ill luck to draw one, which added considerably to the ill-humour she had before shewn, and rendered her, if possible,

possible, more peevish and unamiable. Miss Julia also drew a blank, and bore the disappointment with so much good humour, that nobody could forbear wishing she had met with better success. At length, Miss Summers drew a beautiful wax doll; there was a ticket affixed to it, on which, in legible characters, was inscribed the word

ENGLAND.

“ Now, Ma'am (said Mr. Bamfield) you must be so good as to give us a short account of your native country; or, by the laws of the lottery, resign your prize to any one who can perform the condition.”

Mrs. Bamfield, whom the engaging behaviour of little Charlotte had greatly interested her in her favour, was now
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in some pain, lest her favourite should fail of securing the charming prize; but her apprehensions were soon relieved; for Miss Summers, without the least hesitation, delivered herself as follows:

“ England, or the southern division of Great-Britain, is situate between 49 and 56 degrees of north latitude, and between 2 degrees east, and 6 degrees of western longitude, it is of a triangular form, bounded by Scotland on the north, the German sea on the east, St. George’s, or the Irish channel on the west, and the English channel on the south: it is 360 geographical miles in length from north to south, and 300 its greatest breadth from east to west. The most considerable rivers are, the Thames, on which stand the cities of London and Oxford; the Medway, which

which rising near Tunbridge, unites with the Thames at Sheerness; the Trent rises in Staffordshire, after receiving several other streams it is called the Humber, and discharges itself into the German ocean; the Severn, which rises in North Wales, runs by the cities of Worcester and Gloucester, and at length falls into the Bristol channel. England and Wales contain 52 counties, 2 universities, 2 archbishoprics, 24 bishoprics, 29 cities, 800 towns, about 10,000 parishes, and, it is supposed, contain seven million of inhabitants."

Miss Summers having thus satisfactorily acquitted herself, received the wax doll in a very graceful manner; and also the applauses of Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield. The next prize was drawn by Master Henry Stuart; it was an elegant

elegant gold watch, and the ticket had the words

CONSTITUTION OF ENGLAND.

Henry, totally abashed, was forced to own with blushes, that he knew nothing at all about it. The other young gentlemen, though exceedingly longing for the glittering prize, were also obliged to remain silent, with the mortified air of conscious ignorance: and Mr. Bamfield, seeing none advance to perform the conditions, said ironically, "Come, gentlemen, you doubtless can say something of the constitution, which secures those fine estates, you were last night boasting of, to your respective families."——All remained dumb, except Edwin Bartlett, who stepping forward with a modest air,
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said, " If you will permit me, Sir, I will repeat briefly what I have been taught on this subject." Mr. Bamfield encouraging him, he began thus :

" The Constitution of England, which secures to Britons the most inestimable advantages of life, differs from every form of government that has hitherto existed in the world. In other countries, the absolute supreme authority has commonly been vested in the crown : in England, it is composed of three several branches, viz. the king, lords, and commons ; which though specifically distinct, form the supreme authority by which the state is governed.

" The crown, under certain limitations heretofore affixed by parliament, is hereditary in the house of Hanover. The king, by his coronation oath, engages

gages to govern according to the laws, to execute judgment in mercy, and to maintain the protestant reformed religion. The executive power appertains solely to his majesty, together with the ensigns and prerogatives of sovereign authority: he can make war or peace, levy armies, and fit out fleets for whatever service he pleases: his person is sacred in the eye of the law; he is the fountain of honour, from whom all degrees of nobility and knighthood are derived, and by whom are nominated all the great officers in church and state; he summons the parliament to meet; prorogues or dissolves it at his pleasure: nor can any law be established, or repealed, without his royal assent. But on the other hand, the constitution allows not the king to repeal or promulgate laws, without the

concurrence of the other two branches of the legislature. He has a right to pardon; but neither he, nor the judges to whom he delegates his authority, can condemn a man as criminal, except he be first found guilty by a jury of his equals: he cannot take away the liberty of any individual, who has not been accused on oath of some illegal act; nor deny any, so accused, a fair trial by jury: he cannot exact from his subjects any part of their property, but such as is supposed to have been voluntarily given, by their representatives in parliament: a subject may even sue his sovereign, or those who act in his name, in open court; where the king may be cast, and be obliged to pay damages to his subject. So utterly remote, is the spirit of our constitution, from every idea of arbitrary power.

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“ The house of peers forms the second branch of the legislature, and is properly the barrier between the crown and the people ; it consists of the lords spiritual and temporal, the number of which may be increased at the pleasure of the crown ; but no peer can have a seat in the house under the age of twenty-one, nor who is not a protestant, and born within the dominions of Great-Britain.

“ The house of commons is the grand representative of the people, and consists of 558 members, duly elected by the several counties, and particular districts ;—they, as well as the lords, must be protestants and natives. All money bills, of what nature soever, must originate in this house ; the lords may reject, but cannot alter such bills ; it being presumed, that as all subsidies

are raised from the people, they should have the power of taxing themselves ; yet no grant can be effectual, before it be agreed to by the other two branches.

“ No bill can pass in either house, except assented to by a majority of members : the vote of the commons is expressed by *aye* or *no* ; that of the peers, by *content* or *not content* : either house may reject a bill passed in the other, in which case it is dropped for that session ; but if mutually agreed to, it is presented for the royal assent, which may be given by his majesty in person, or by commissioners whom he appoints : in the former case, the king appears on his throne in the house of peers, in the royal robes of state, and attended by the great officers of state. When a bill has thus obtained the
royal

royal assent, it becomes an act of parliament, and cannot be altered or dispensed with, but in the same forms, and by the same authority.

To this mode of government, admired by foreigners, and zealously cherished by our ancestors, we owe those mild and equitable laws, whose grand character is liberty, and which, like a variety of irriguous streams enriching all degrees of society with their benefits, unite in the same happy centre; namely, security of person and property."

Edwin, having thus acquitted himself of the condition, advanced, and with a grateful bow received the watch from the hand of Mr. Bamfield; who said to him with a smile, "You have traced the outlines of a noble picture, my dear boy, and with as much accuracy

racy as might be expected from your years : but remember, my little friends, that this is a subject which you are all concerned clearly and minutely to understand ; and, I hope, the slight sketch which Master Bartlett has obliged us with, will stimulate your attention, and diligence, in the study of that constitution, which, as Britons interested in its benefits, it is your duty to understand, to revere, and maintain."

As this was the last prize drawn on that day, we will quit the lottery-office, and attend our young party at the table.





CHAP. IV.



MASTER Bartlett was a lad of so engaging a disposition, that tho' his companions had feverally wished for the watch, the majority of them heartily congratulated him on his success; and the dinner passed with general chearfulness and good-humour, if we except only Miss Egerton and Henry Stuart: the envy, which rankled in the bosoms of these two young people, prevented them from enjoying the pleasures which awaited them, and
scarcely

scarcely could their ill-humour be restrained from breaking out into open abuse by the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield, who did not, at that time, chuse to interrupt the happiness of the company, by noticing the fault which they plainly discerned in those two visitors; though, when alone, they observed to each other, how much an envious temper contributes to torment the persons who are so weak and wicked as to indulge it.

Towards evening, Mrs. Bamfield proposed a walk on the common, whither she was readily attended by all the party, except the elder Stuart and Master Egerton, who were engaged in some little office for Mr. Bamfield. —The sun was just sunk below the horizon, and the cool breeze of evening, fraught with fragrant odours of
herbs

herbs and flowers, was never more refreshing; while the little birds, now preparing to retire to repose, poured the sweetest songs from every bush and spray. Arriving at length at a neat looking cottage, Mrs. Bamfield desired her companions to walk on, adding, that she would stay a few minutes to enquire after the health of the family, and would speedily rejoin them.

Till this fatal interim, Charles Bamfield had never reflected on the good fortune of Master Bartlett, with the least dissatisfaction; on the contrary, though he could have desired the watch for himself, he was not at all displeased that it had fallen to the lot of his friend: but now walking arm in arm with Henry Stuart and Miss Egerton, the subject was revived; and Bamfield, by the influence of his two
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companions, was gradually led to believe, that so valuable a prize ought not to have been awarded to Edwin Bartlett, who, they convinced him, was much inferior to the rest of the company both in rank and fortune. Charles Bamfield, as has been observed, was a giddy, thoughtless boy, and seldom gave himself the trouble to consider, whether the discourse he heard was founded in reason, or not: hence it sometimes happened, that without really designing ill to any one, he was led into such measures, as were highly improper and unjust: he really liked Edwin Bartlett, yet when Miss Eger-ton and Henry Stuart assured him, that it was extremely insolent in Bartlett to accept the watch, he wanted resolution to contradict their assertion. And now looking back, and perceiving that Mrs. Bamfield

Bamfield was not approaching, they began to insult Master Bartlett, and to demand of him what right he had to the watch.

“ I pretend to no right (answered Edwin) farther than the good pleasure of Mr. Bamfield.”

On this they all three shouted, “ Cit, cit, cit,” as loud as they could, clapping their hands, and hissing.—“ I do not know (resumed the young gentleman) what you imagine so disgraceful in that word ; but, for my part, I am not ashamed to be called so :” he then without further noticing their rudeness, calmly walked on by the side of Miss Summers and Miss Julia Egerton.

Mortified and disappointed, at finding their spiteful efforts treated with the contempt they merited, the little wicked trio began to level their ill-

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humour

humour at Miss Summers, who, it will be recollected, had that day won a pretty wax doll in the lottery; this doll, Bamfield and Stuart agreed to take from her, and to present it to Miss Egerton. Master Bartlett, who had treated their insolence, when directed to himself, with silent disdain, now assured them, that he would resent any rudeness offered to Miss Summers.—“She cannot fight you (added he) but I will, if you presume to touch the doll, which I am sure she obtained in a very fair manner.”

“A challenge (cried Stuart)—Do you hear that, Bamfield?” and immediately, both of them advancing with clenched fists and menacing air, a stout battle ensued:—Bartlett’s composure gave him a decided advantage over his two antagonists; but in the very heat of
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of the affray, Mrs. Bamfield appeared : her presence instantaneously caused a suspension of hostilities, but she was so much shocked at what she had seen, and the appearance of three rueful figures, with cloaths torn, and blood trickling from several parts of their faces, that she was quite unable to utter a syllable. The two insolent boys, still more enraged by their defeat, were loud and clamorous in their accusations of Mastet Bartlett, in which they were assisted by the testimony of Miss Egerton.—Mrs. Bamfield, extremely hurt and displeased, ordered the whole party to return home, where she intended to refer both their trial and punishment to Mr. Bamfield ; and till he should be at leisure, the three delinquents were ordered severally to their apartments.

Mrs. Bamfield, on entering the parlour, found there a neighbouring gentleman of the name of Freelove, who had arrived but a few moments before, and was informing Mr. Bamfield, that happening to be on the other side of a hedge, which skirted the common, he had been an unseen spectator of a skirmish, which gave him a good deal of pleasure. Mrs. Bamfield immediately guessing to what he alluded, exclaimed with surprize, "Is it possible that Mr. Freelove could have been gratified by viewing an action so disgraceful!"

"Yes, madam—for I had therein an opportunity of seeing pride and insolence justly punished by bravery and generosity:—my little friend Bartlett has acted like a noble fellow."

He then related very minutely, the
com-

commencement and issue of the affair in which he was necessarily obliged to show the conduct of Bamfield and Stuart in a culpable light.

“ I am both grieved and perplexed (said Mrs. Bamfield) at finding my nephew capable of this.”

“ I am no ways astonished (replied Mr. Bamfield). Charles is not deficient either in good sense, or good nature ; but he unfortunately sacrifices both, to his fondness for what is called *fun* ; without stopping to reflect, whether that *fun*, as he deems it, be of an innocent or mischievous tendency : it is for this reason, my dear, that you see him ready to associate with such companions as discover a sprightly humour, without ever considering, whether their principles and dispositions render an intimacy safe or proper.—

This blameable levity never fails to draw on its own punishment, and he shall now be made to understand that it does so :—but let us hasten to request Master Bartlett's company, in order that we may bestow on him the commendations he deserves."

Master Bartlett, on entering the parlour, was received with general applause, and Mr. Bamfield affectionately embracing him, said, " I am exceedingly grieved, my dear boy, for the affront you have received while under my protection, which in a peculiar manner has broken in on the laws of hospitality ; and still more am I concerned for the part which my unworthy nephew has had in the shameful business ; but to your credit I must observe, that you appear to understand where the true point of courage lies.

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The man of bravery and good sense, scorns to be discomposed by the impertinence of weak and vulgar minds; as he is never forward to give affronts, so neither is he eager to resent all which he meets with. There is much of folly and impertinence in the world, which true courage passes by with noble disdain or pity; but in redressing the injured and oppressed, and defending those who are not qualified to defend themselves, the brave are ever prompt; and in such actions true heroism is seen: whereas quarrelsome, litigious persons, resemble those little barking curs that are ready to bite the heels of every horse which passes them, and are justly reckoned a public nuisance: still worse are those, who are stout and daring only in proportion as they know the person they insult wants power

power to resist them; and so far have Henry Stuart and Charles Bamfield been from displaying any thing like courage, that they certainly have acted most sneakingly and mean; and in the estimation of all discerning people, can be considered only as a pair of illiberal bullies."

Edwin modestly, though earnestly, requested Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield to pardon his companions, and said as much as he properly could in their behalf; but that gentleman informed him, their pardon could not depend on his intercession, but in their own conduct. The two delinquents, however, though not daring to be visible, had placed themselves near enough to over-hear all which had been said on their case. With Bamfield, repentance generally followed close on the commission

mission of a fault, and therefore no sooner had he understood the scandalous light in which he was considered by his uncle and Mr. Freelove, than he told Stuart, that he was now sensible they had both behaved extremely ill, and that the least they could do was to ask Master Bartlett's pardon ; " this (added he) I am certain, is a condition which my uncle will insist on, before he himself will grant forgiveness."

Stuart had nothing of this amiable relenting ; he was a haughty stubborn boy ; and once wrong, was determined to be always so, because he was too proud to acknowledge an error, and thereby undoubtedly secluded himself from the only chance of amendment : he declared that he would not ask pardon. " I am sorry for it (replied Charles)

Charles)—for as I was weak enough to be seduced by your suggestions, I think I ought to share in the punishment and disgrace.” With these different sentiments, they both crept silently to bed, where Charles Bamfield, through the whole of a sleepless night, sincerely deplored the folly and wickedness of his conduct; deeply repenting that he had suffered himself, by a weak compliance with the humour of another, to be led to the commission of an action, which his heart, had he consulted it, would have disapproved.





CHAP. V.



ON the following morning, Charles renewed his endeavours to prevail on his companion to join him in soliciting pardon, and reinstatement in the favour of the family ; but Henry, still inflexible, peremptorily refused ; on which the other said, that he should then be obliged to leave him, for that he could not bear the thought of living under his good uncle and aunt's displeasure, when he knew that forgiveness might be obtained by proper submission.

mission. He then left the little sullen boy to himself, and immediately proceeded to the breakfast parlour, where the family were assembled. Having rapped softly at the door, he was admitted, and with a modest downcast air, acknowledged his fault with so much real contrition, that Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield readily forgave him, and all his young companions embraced him with great cordiality and affection.

“ This prompt acknowledgement (said Mr. Bamfield) is the only reparation you can now make for your late misconduct ; and I am sorry, that from the obstinacy of your friend, I cannot entertain so pleasing a hope of his amendment, as I now do of yours : —but, my dear Charles, as it is not enough that we are sorry for having behaved amiss, unless we also obtain
such

such a view of our fault, as to make us carefully avoid it in future, I must beg leave to reason with you for a few moments on the subject.—I am persuaded that you really esteem Master Bartlett—Tell me, then, what could possibly have been the motive of your ill conduct towards him?”

Charles, at this question, appeared a good deal embarrassed, and made no reply; on which Mr. Bamfield thus continued—“I believe, Charles, I may answer for you, that it was a mere affectation of courage: you are ambitious, I suppose, of being thought a youth of spirit. So far you are right: the end was a good one, but you have unfortunately mistaken the means:—a due portion of spirit, is undoubtedly necessary to the character of a gentleman, and the man of true honour;

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but

but I imagine, you have not yet duly considered the nature of that spirit. Know then, that we must never permit resentment to kindle in our breasts, except we are certain that reason and justice are on our side ; for if instead of these, we are actuated by passion and selfishness, the courage we display is a vicious quality—a savage fierceness which the polite part of the world detest and despise—a sort of instinctive ferocity, which uncivilized man possesses in common with the bear, the lion, the tyger ; and is rather the object of terror, than of reverence and love. “ The idea of a hero is incompatible with the character of a man without justice, probity, and greatness of soul : it is not enough to be honoured for valour, you must also be revered for probity : all virtues

“tues conspire to form the hero: a
“person may be possessed of courage
“in an eminent degree, and yet merit
“no esteem.”* Ignorant of this distinction, some mistaken young men have foolishly imagined, that a riotous conduct, or proneness to insolence and abuse,, denominates them persons of spirit. A wretched mistake! sufficiently exploded by the contempt of all who duly understand the character of a real gentleman; and, indeed, will become less common, as the accomplishments of the latter are more generally cultivated.

“Thus far I have endeavoured to show you the distinction between the man of real courage, and that of a mere pugilist or boxer: but there is a

* The Marchioness de Lambert's Advice to her Son.

part of your conduct, Charles, which merits more severe reprehension.— You could not, I think, but be sensible, that in the first instance your behaviour was base and unjust. How durst you then harbour a malicious revenge towards the person you had at first abused? I wish I could say that such instances are peculiar to youth; but to the disgrace of an enlightened and christian community, it must be acknowledged, that such principles are sometimes allowed to operate, in defiance of every solemn and sacred obligation. The violation of moral and social duty, is not unfrequently terminated by murder, committed under the specious name of honour, by the man whom the dictates of common honesty could not bind. What is this, but an awful proof that the moral powers

powers of his mind are totally perverted, and the heart deeply and incorrigibly base ! It may, indeed, be easily shown, that all duelling, whatever the pretext, is a flagrant transgression of the social compact, in which, by the great law of nature, all rational beings are invariably bound; as well as repugnant to the solemn decree of the Author of nature ; and, therefore, has cowardice for its basis ; inasmuch, as the duellist proves himself deficient in that courage and resolution, which would enable him to act conformably to the dictates of reason, and the fundamental law of his Being. But a disquisition of this kind not being entirely adapted to your years, I shall only request you, my dear auditors, to bear constantly in your remembrance, that as courage without

discretion is rashness, so without justice, integrity, and the other virtues, it is a vice, pernicious to society, and degrades the possessor to the condition of a brute; and I will finish this brief admonition, by quoting that valuable little tract,* with which you are all well acquainted :—“ Let prudence
“ admonish thee; let temperance restrain, let justice guide thy hand;
“ benevolence warm thy heart; and
“ gratitude to heaven inspire thee with
“ devotion : these shall give thee happiness in thy present state, and bring
“ thee to the mansions of eternal felicity in the paradise of God.”

Charles Bamfield, who during his uncle's discourse had discovered strong marks of sorrow and conviction, now

* The Economy of Human Life.

said,

said, " I see plainer than ever how much I have been in the wrong ; and I wonder that nothing of all this came into my mind at the time I was fighting with Master Bartlett ; for certainly, had I been told the day before, that I should have used him so ill, I should have said it was impossible."

" That confession (answered Mr. Bamfield) reminds me of a story, related by Xenophon in his history of Cyrus ; which, as we take our coffee, I will repeat to you.*—The Persian army, when marching against the Assyrians, had taken a young princess of exquisite beauty, whom they reserved for Cyrus : her name was Panthea, the wife of Abradates, king of Susiana. Cyrus, from distrust of himself, refused

* See the story more at large in Rollin's Ancient History.

to see her, but ordered her to be treated with all imaginable delicacy and respect; and with this view, committed her to the care of Araspes, a young nobleman of Media, on whose honour and fidelity he had the strongest dependance. Araspes, confiding in the purity and integrity of his own heart, engaged to discharge the trust committed to him with honour and fidelity: but he was a stranger to himself, and soon became sensible of the great difficulty of self-command. Forgetting that the lady was a sacred deposit entrusted to his care, and moreover, that she was the wife of another, Araspes, by degrees, overstepped the boundaries which reason and virtue had established, and conducted himself in a manner so little agreeable to the delicacy of the princess, that she complained

plained to Cyrus, who immediately summoned the nobleman to his presence, and remonstrated with him on the impropriety of his behaviour.—The virtuous sensibilities of an honest, uncorrupted heart, are easily awakened by timely and prudent admonition: Araspes was covered with confusion, and exclaimed with tears, “ Alas! I
“ am now come to the knowledge of
“ myself, and perceive most plainly,
“ that I have two natures; one that
“ inclines me to good, another that
“ incites me to evil: the former prevails when the counsels of a virtuous
“ friend come to my relief; but when
“ left to myself, I give way to, and
“ am overpowered by the latter.”

“ So then (cried little Julia, who had listened attentively to the story)—
I find I am of more consequence than
I thought

I thought of before ; for instead of one nature, I have two."

" That is a very strange conclusion (answered Mrs. Bamfield, smiling)—One of those natures, you find, my dear, is not to be boasted of ; on the contrary, we must subdue and extirpate it."

" But pray, dear madam, how is that to be done ?"

" By diligently observing the dictates of the *good nature*, or rather conscience : but above all, by attending to what you read in that sacred book called the Bible, and by imploring that divine aid, which, it assures you, may be obtained by sincere petitions."

Here the clock struck eleven, which being a signal for entering the lottery-office, Henry Stuart, who had obstinately maintained his fullen temper,

per, now rushed suddenly into the room, and in a muttering voice asked Mr. Bamfield to forgive him.—

“ I cannot cordially forgive you (replied that gentleman) because I am persuaded, that you ask it rather from selfish motives, than any genuine sorrow for your fault: however, as you are only a visitor here, I will not exclude you from the lottery; though I am obliged to indulge very small hopes of that young person’s amendment, who stubbornly refuses to acknowledge an error, and for a reason which I will explain to you. All human perfection is progressive, whether of the moral or intellectual kind; the wisest and best of mankind, from the cradle to the tomb, are gradually advancing to new degrees of knowledge and virtue: wisdom and goodness

ness are not natural properties, but the effect of long unwearied industry ; and therefore, should we at any period of our lives be so unhappy, as to entertain an opinion that we are wise enough, and good enough, there would be an immediate stop to improvement, and we must necessarily remain ignorant and worthless."

"This is certainly very true (replied Master Egerton) ; and I was always taught to be willing to acknowledge my faults ; yet, somehow, one feels ashamed."

"Why so (continued Mr. Bamfield) ? Have we any reason to be ashamed of saying, that we are wiser and better to-day, than we were yesterday ? Now the acknowledging that we have been in an error, is, in effect, proving thus much. For my part, I should

should rather be ashamed of discovering, that I wanted understanding to discern any thing amiss in myself, or that my heart was so extremely bad, as to resolve against amendment. In fine, an open ingenuous temper, not only recommends us to the love and esteem of the good and worthy, but, what is far more important, renders us acceptable to that great Being, whose favour we are all concerned to seek after. His penetrating eye discerns much of error and imperfection, in the best and most perfect of his creatures; and therefore, since a sinless perfection is what none of us can pretend to, he is pleased to accept the humble and contrite heart: and as an honest ingenuous mind, quick to detect, and free to acknowledge its imperfections, is most pleasing in his

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fight;

fight ; so a proud, self-justifying spirit, is certainly, of all others, the most obnoxious.”

Here Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield arose, and were followed by all the young people to the lottery. Miss Egerton drew a handsome ostrich plume, which delighted her greatly ; but being required to enumerate

*THE KINGDOMS, AND SOVEREIGN
STATES OF EUROPE,*

she was obliged to relinquish it, and retired, with a mortified air, to her seat. Her brother, Wyndham Egerton, then advanced, and expressed himself thus :

“ Europe contains the empires of Germany, Russia, and Turkey ; the kingdoms of England, Sweden, Denmark,

mark, Prussia, Spain, Portugal, Hungary, and Bohemia.*. Those estates which are governed by several persons are called Republics. If the supreme power be lodged in the hands of the princes or nobles, it is an Aristocracy; but if it resides in the people in general, such a state is called a Democracy. France, the United Provinces, Cantons of Switzerland, Venice, Genoa, and Lucca, are republics, constructed more or less on the above principles."

Mr. Bamfield immediately awarded him the plume, on which, as it was a feminine ornament, the young gentleman begged to know, if he were at liberty to make a present of it.—Mr. Bamfield replied, that he had an entire right to do so, if he chose.—Master Egerton then presented it to

* Poland must at present be omitted.

Miss Summers, who receiving it in a very becoming manner, Mrs. Bamfield placed it on her head with great taste, and a look of pleasure.

Miss Julia Egerton then drew a white satin needle-book, prettily ornamented with embroidery and foil. Her transport at this piece of good fortune, was so great as to make her forget that the ticket required her to name

THE CAPITAL CITIES OF EUROPE.

Her brother reminding her of the conditions, said, "Ah! my poor Julia; I fear this pretty prize must not be yours."

"You may, perhaps, be mistaken, brother (answered she).

"London, to be sure, is the capital
of England,

Dublin - - of Ireland

Edin-

Edinburgh	-	of Scotland,
Peterburgh	-	of Russia,
Stockholm	-	of Sweden,
Copenhagen		of Denmark,
Amsterdam	{	of the United Pro-
		vinces, or Holland,
Warsaw	-	of Poland,
Berlin	-	of Prussia,
Vienna	-	{ of the Austrian do-
		minions,
Paris	- -	of France,
Lisbon	-	of Portugal,
Madrid	-	of Spain,
Rome	- -	of Italy,
Constantinople of European Turkey.		

“Very well (cried Mr. Bamfield)—
She has made a good title, and may
demand possession.”

An excellent peg-top was drawn by
Henry Stuart ; but when required to
explain

THE FIGURE OF THE EARTH,

he unfortunately said, that it was square, which set the whole company in loud laughter, and convinced him that he had answered like an ignorant, as he doubtless was. Charles Bamfield then arose, and said,

“ The earth is, in general, called a globe or round body ; though mathematical researches have discovered, that it is not perfectly so, but somewhat flattened at the poles : it is therefore called an oblate spheroid, and consequently, the diameter of the equator is longer than the axis of the earth. The difference, however, is of so little consequence, that the earth may be considered as a sphere, without any sensible error. Its roundness, or globular form, is demonstrable by the manner

manner of our seeing distant objects : we see the summits of lofty bodies, when their bases are concealed : when a ship first appears above the horizon. her masts and sails only are to be seen ; but as she approaches, every part becomes visible by degrees : the shadow which eclipses the moon is always circular, and this being only the shadow of the earth, proves the earth itself to be circular : besides which, several navigators have sailed entirely round it—Magellan, I think, was the first.”

“ You are right : Magellan, a Portuguese by birth, though at that time in the service of Spain, was the first who sailed round the globe. This extraordinary voyage was effected about the year 1519. Magellan, sailing from west to east, discovered that strait in the south seas, which still bears his name,
and

and the ship in which he sailed returned to Europe by the Cape of Good Hope. Our countrymen, Cavendish and Drake, are named amongst the earliest circumnavigators of the globe. But I see (continued Mr. Bamfield) that you are impatient to be put in possession of the prize you have earned."

He then presented Charles with the peg-top; after which the drawing closed for that day. Miss Egerton, in quitting the apartment, threw an angry glance at her brother, and muttered in a spiteful tone,—“ You may as well have given the feathers to me, as to that Miss Summers, I think.”

“ I declare (cried little Julia) I am as well pleased that she has them, as if Wyndham had given them to me. See, sister, how charmingly they become her !”

“ Become

“ Become Charlotte Summers, indeed !” reiterated Miss Egerton, with a haughty toss of her head. Mrs. Bamfield, exceedingly displeased at such improper behaviour, took little Charlotte by the hand, and said, “ Tell Miss Egerton, my love, that a handsome plume becomes every young lady, who has neither pride, ignorance, or ill-nature, to be ashamed of.” This pointed rebuke silenced Miss Egerton for the present: at dinner, however, she could not forbear to manifest the envy she felt, by a clouded aspect and sullen behaviour; but as it did not then proceed farther, Mrs. Bamfield affected not to observe it; and with a view to put the young people in good humour with themselves and each other, repeated to them the natural history of the ostrich.

“ The

“ The bird whose plumage has supplied those admired feathers, is a native of the torrid regions of Africa, and has never been known to breed out of that country. The bulk of the ostrich is so enormous, as to deprive it of the faculty of flying; and its strength and size has suggested the experiment of using them as beasts of burden.— Moore, an English traveller, relates, that he had seen at Joar, in Africa, a man travelling on an ostrich. Other similar accounts have been given; and Mr. Adanson saw, at the factory at Podor, two ostriches, which, though young, went at a pace which would have distanced the fleetest race-horse, while two negroes sat on their backs. The Arabians use their fleetest horses in hunting this bird, whose speed would very soon secure him from the power

power of his pursuers, had he sense enough to make advantage of it; but instead of going off in a direct line, he takes his course in circles, till at last, spent with fatigue, he endeavours to hide himself from the enemies he can no longer avoid, by covering his head in the sand: sometimes he attempts to face his pursuers, defending himself with his beak, wings, and feet; and such is the force of his motion, that a man would be utterly unable to withstand him in the shock.

“The head and bill of the ostrich somewhat resemble those of the duck; the neck is shaped like that of a swan, and its legs and thighs resemble those of a hen; from the top of the head to the ground, it is usually seven feet high; the plumage is black, and white, and sometimes grey; the head
and

and neck are covered with hair : the skin is so thick, that it is used by the Arabians for leather, who also make drinking cups of the eggs. Some of the savage nations esteem the flesh of this bird as a dainty ; and we are told, that the Roman emperor Heliogabalus, at one single feast, was served with the brains of six hundred ostriches : a single egg is said to furnish meat sufficient for eight men.

“ It is said, that the ostrich never drinks, and there is reason to credit the assertion ; for its habitation is in the most dreary and burning deserts, where the rain never falls, and the surface of the earth is unclothed with verdure : there is no spot so barren, but is capable of sustaining these animals ; for they devour every substance they meet with—leather, hair, glass,

glass, stones, and iron, with equal voraciousness.

“ It has been said, that the ostrich leaves her eggs in the sand, to be hatched by the sun. This is no farther true, than that the heat of the climate renders her care less necessary: she is always careful to brood over them by night; and when hatched, will encounter every danger in defence of her young.

“ The ostrich belongs to that order of birds, which naturalists call the *Struthious*; that is, those whose bulk renders them unable to use their wings for the purpose of flying: in this class is named the *Touyou*, an American bird, and next to the ostrich in magnitude; it being generally six feet high, and runs with such swiftness, that the fleetest dogs are thrown out in the
H pursuit.

purfuit. The *Cassowary* is found in the Eaſt-Indies: it is aſſerted, that it not only devours glaſs, iron, and ſtones, but even ſwallows burning coals without fear or injury. The *Dodo* is a huge unwieldy bird, found in the iſle of France, and ſo extremely bulky, that, it is ſaid, three or four of them are ſufficient to dine an hundred men.

“ Theſe enormous creatures (continued Mrs. Bamfield) rather ſurprize than pleaſe us. Having, therefore, ſlightly ſketched thoſe prodigious birds, I will proceed to the ſmalleſt and moſt beautiful of all the feathered race—the humming-bird. Naturaliſts reckon not leſs than fixty ſpecies of this charming little animal, from the ſize of a ſmall wren to that of a bee, which, in infinite numbers, are ſeen ſporting in the fields of America; and,
like

like butterflies, flying from flower to flower, extracting sweets. Their plumage varies in the different species, but in all is inconceivably beautiful, being either crimson, green, emerald, white, or spotted; and these colours are so extremely vivid, as to glitter and sparkle in the sun with a lustre and beauty, exceeding an European imagination. The smallest humming-bird is about the size of a bee, and weighs no more than twenty grains; the feathers on its wings and tail are violet brown; those on its body, and under its wings, of a greenish brown, with a fine red cast or gloss, which no silk or velvet can imitate: the bill is black, straight, and slender, and the eyes small, and black as jet.

“ It is inconceivable how much these beautiful little creatures add to

the high finishing and beauty of a rich luxurious western landscape. As soon as the sun is risen, they are seen fluttering about the flowers, extracting the honey, upon which alone they subsist; and for this purpose are furnished with a forked tongue, that enters the cups of the flowers. They are never still; and the motion of their wings is so rapid, that it is impossible to discern their colours, except by their glittering: it is from the humming sound, which the quick and continued motion of the wings produces, that the little creature receives its name; though, besides this sound, they have a pleasing melancholy melody in their notes, soft and low, proportionate to the smallness of their organs.

“The humming-bird, though so extremely minute, is as exact in its whole
forma-

formation, as birds of the largest size : it lays no more than two eggs at a time, and these no larger than the smallest peas ; they are of a snowy whiteness, with here and there a spot of yellow : the nests are suspended in the air, at the points of orange twigs, pomegranate, or citron ; sometimes they even build in houses, if they find a small convenient twig for the purpose. The female is the architect, while the male goes in search of materials, such as cotton, fine moss, and the fibres of vegetables : she sits twelve days on her eggs ; and the young ones, when produced, are about the size of a blue-bottle fly."

Miss Julia Egerton, finding that Mrs. Bamfield had finished her little detail, asked if there were no more such sweet little birds, which she could

oblige them with an account of; to which that lady replied, “ What I have said, my dear, may be considered as an attempt to excite in you all, a taste for the study of nature. The ostrich, as the most stupendous, and the humming-bird as the diminutive of the feathered race, may be regarded as two extremities of a chain, which unites them by regular gradation :— between these, an endless variety fills up the chasm; and throughout the whole extent of animated nature, there is reason to believe, that the scale of being moves with the nicest regard to regular gradation. Natural history will afford you a copious fund of amusement and delight, while it tends to kindle every proper sentiment in the heart : indeed, nothing can better become a rational creature, than the employing

ploying his reason and understanding in exploring the wondrous works of the glorious Creator, from whose bounty he has received those faculties."

"I suppose (said Miss Summers) that the brains of an ostrich are peculiarly delicious; since the emperor you mentioned, madam, must have been at a prodigious expence in procuring such a dish."

"I am far from thinking *that* the case (replied Mr. Bamfield); on the contrary, I rather imagine, that were the ostrich as common, and easily caught, as most other birds, nobody would ever have longed for its brains: but, in fact, the Roman epicures (like those of modern times) were sometimes led by a capricious luxury, to prefer things mean and worthless in themselves, principally because they
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are out of the reach of common attainment."

"And yet, sir (said Master Egerton) I have read of very different characters among the Roman people. Manius Curius, who was thrice honoured with a triumph, so little valued those expensive entertainments, that he was found by the Samnite ambassadors, roasting turnips for his supper. Cincinnatus could never be prevailed on to quit his farm, and the plain subsistence it produced, for the dignity and pleasure of a high public station."

"You do well, my dear boy (returned Mr. Bamfield) to store your memory with anecdotes of this kind, which have far more of true greatness in them, than the pompous luxury affected by many. But you will recollect, that such instances of moderation

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tion, and contempt of sensual indulgence, occur in the earlier part of the Roman history, when the Roman name enjoyed a full untarnished glory;—but when luxury and intemperance began to prevail among that people, you observe, we read no more of public spirit, and heroic virtue; but may perceive the national greatness sensibly, though gradually declining. Hence we are instructed, that habits of sensuality will enervate the strongest minds; and when allowed to diffuse themselves by example, through the public mass, the national character sinks, and becomes, at length, totally debased.—It is certain, that luxury is a more formidable enemy to the safety and prosperity of a nation, than the most potent army; and a people sunk in voluptuousness, is already half subdued.—

In

In the Persian army, when routed by the Greeks under Alexander, were found four hundred and ninety-two officers. whose business it was to prepare essences and perfumes, to cook viands, and regulate the table. The conqueror, on surveying the tent of Darius, stored with every thing that could administer to voluptuous gratification, exclaimed in a tone of derision and contemptuous irony, “ Thus, it “ seems, it was to be a king.”

“ It was not by habits and pursuits of this nature, that the Dutch were enabled to maintain a forty years struggle for their liberties, against the collected force of Spain. It is asserted that, as the Marquis of Spinola. and the President Richardot, were on their way to the Hague, in 1608, in order to negotiate the first truce with this
invin-

invincible and brave people, they saw eight or nine persons stepping out of a little boat, and seating themselves on the grass, where they made a frugal meal upon bread, cheese, and beer; each carrying his own provisions.—The Spanish ambassadors asked a peasant, who those travellers were?—the peasant answered, *They are the deputies of the states, our sovereign lords and masters*: upon which the ambassadors cried out, *These people we shall never be able to conquer—we must e'en make peace with them.**

“ I do not, indeed, recollect any celebrated hero, or truly great man, either of ancient or modern history, who was not superior to habits of sensual indulgence. Charles XII. of Sweden, was remarkably plain in his

* Voltaire.

dress,

dress, and his diet was of the coarsest sort. Henry IV. of France, justly called the Great, was accustomed from his youth to plain apparel, and coarse diet : he always went, when a child, bare-headed, climbing the rocks and mountains of Navarre, and inured to danger and fatigue. The late king of Prussia so little affected the fastidious pomp of royalty, that when in camp, he would frequently wrap himself in a watch-coat, and pass the night on the bare ground.

“ But we cannot stand in need of examples, to incite us to moderation and simplicity of manners, when we reflect, that the greatest and most august person, that ever appeared on earth, who could have commanded all nature to minister to his subsistence, required no more to furnish the last
repast

repast he partook with his friends, than a piece of broiled fish and an honey-comb;* and though he sometimes condescended to honour the feasts, which affectionate liberality had provided, his diet and accommodations were, in general, of the coarsest, and most homely kind."

Master Egerton, who had listened with fixed attention, here perceiving that Mr. Bamfield had done speaking, said, with an air and countenance of uncommon seriousness, "When I go home, I will desire my mamma to let me live on black-broth, as the Spartan boys used to do."

Mr. Bamfield could not forbear smiling at the peculiar earnestness of Wyndham's manner, and replied,—"At Sparta, the education of youth was, by

* Luke xxiv. 42.

the laws of Lycurgus, made a concern of the state, and their diet was regulated by the laws.—In Persia, it was at one time the same, and children were there allowed no other diet than bread, cresses, and water—Cyrus himself, tho' a prince, was brought up conformably to that institution. Now, though in the present state of society, it may not be necessary for you, my young friends, to live on black-broth, or cresses, yet it is certainly necessary that you avoid an excessive nicety in the article of food, and not, as some silly children, reject one dish after another, in quest of the most poignant and flavoury ; because, the plainest viands being generally the most wholesome, best conduce to vigour, both of mind and body ; and because, the habit of indulging a capricious palate, not unfrequently renders

ders a person uncomfortable in mature life:—an eager solicitude for things trifling and unimportant in themselves, not only takes the mind off from more valuable pursuits, but is apt to render the temper peevish and gloomy——besides, as a fortune amply sufficient to the reasonable purposes of life, may easily be dissipated by the rapacious demands of luxury, the evils of poverty must fall with accumulated force on those unhappy persons, whose minds have been enervated by vicious indulgences—nor can distress, thus incurred, be properly said to merit pity.”





CHAP. VI.



IN the cool of the evening, Charles Bamfield obtained permission to prove the excellence of his peg-top, which he had that day won in the lottery; and Mrs. Bamfield proposed to the female part of her guests, an airing in the coach. As the carriage was getting ready, she was shocked at the sight of a female figure, carried by the window, in the arms of one of the servants, exhibiting to view one of the most dismally rueful objects imaginable—

able—the frock torn, and covered with a greenish mud—it had neither shoes, hat, or cap—in fine, the whole appearance was that of complete wretchedness. But how was Mrs. Bamfield both shocked and surprized, when, in this poor half drowned figure, she saw the features of Miss Egerton.

“What (exclaimed she, clapping her hands with the greatest emotion) can have occasioned this shocking fight!”

“Henry Stuart—Henry Stuart” (repeated Miss Egerton in a faint voice, and she seemed too faint to utter any thing more). The servant, who supported her, said the young lady had fallen into the pond, in the poultry yard—but by what means he did not know, only that she had several times named Henry Stuart.

“ Ah ! (cried Mrs. Bamfield) there is too much cause, I fear, to suspect that he has had some hand in the affair.”

She immediately ordered Miss Egerton to be carried up stairs, and attended herself, in order to see that she was put into a warm bed, and proper care taken to prevent her catching cold. While this was transacting, the young gentlemen, whom a report of Miss Egerton's disaster had alarmed, came running towards the house, and Mr. Bamfield, not seeing Henry Stuart among them, asked where he was. They neither of them could give any intelligence on the matter, on which Mr. Bamfield thought it necessary to go in search of him. Having walked a considerable time, and examined every place where it was probable he could be

be hidden, they proceeded to the stable-yard, and equally unsuccessful here also, the anxious party were on the point of returning to the house, when one of them discovered part of a green coat suspended from the aperture of an hay-loft. Henry, finding he could no longer be concealed, reluctantly put down one leg, and then the other, and at length stood apparent before the resentful eye of Mr. Bamfield, who demanded, in a severe tone, how he came to plunge Miss Egerton into the pond.

“I, Sir! (replied the culprit, colouring and hesitating)—No, Sir—it was not so, Sir—it was Hector, Sir, that put her into the duck-pond—because—because—I believe, Sir, she wanted to dress him up just like Miss Summers.”

Mr. Bam-

Mr. Bamfield, convinced that he was guilty in some shape or other, of the mischief, turned from him with indignation, and presently after, saw the man passing by, who had the care of the poultry.—“Andrew (said Mr. Bamfield), can you give any information, respecting the accident that has just happened to the young lady?”

“Yes, your honour—I over-heard and saw the whole matter, from beginning to ending.”

From Andrew’s account, the following particulars were collected—Miss Egerton, and Henry Stuart, were strolling about together, when she said several spiteful things of Miss Summers, that her brother was a fool for giving such a nice plume to a little obscure girl, whose aunt did not keep a carriage, and to her knowledge, could
never

never give Charlotte any fortune.—Stuart, perceiving which way her humour tended, cast about him how to make it produce a piece of fun for himself, and therefore artfully encouraged her envy and ill-nature, till it reached the pitch he intended. He insinuated, that Miss Summers was an ignorant stupid girl, and could never have obtained a prize, had not Mrs. Bamfield contrived it by some unfair whispers—he could not think what Mrs. Bamfield should be so fond of Charlotte Summers for, when such a sensible young lady as Miss Egerton was present—and added the wicked boy, “I am sure they will never suffer you to win a prize, which is both hard and affronting; if I were in your place, Miss Egerton, I would be revenged, both of your brother’s partiality in
giving

giving the plume, and of Charlotte's assurance in accepting it—I can't, for my part, bear to see the impertinent little creature flaunting in ostrich feathers."

"Oh, it is quite shocking! (cried the silly girl)—How I should like to mortify her!—I wish I could tell how to do it."

"It is quite easy (resumed Stuart)—Hector! Hector! Hector!"

Hector was a good-natured docile dog, of the Newfoundland species; and being often permitted to play with the young people, he now readily obeyed the summons.

"What think you of dressing out Hector with a gay plume—ha, ha—Would not that cure Miss of wearing feathers any more?"

"Charming! charming!—it would
so

so mortify her, and Wyndham as well, to see the dog dressed out with feathers—But where can we get ostrich feathers?”

“We can get those which would do as well, in the poultry-yard—some nice turkey feathers, you know.”

On this, away they both ran to the poultry-yard—the dog, pleased to be noticed, trotting after them—and soon a quantity of turkey feathers were collected, which both pronounced a very good imitation of the ostrich plume. Miss Egerton, delighted with the project which was to mortify poor Charlotte, and render her the joke of the company, eagerly proceeded to business; but Stuart, observing that it was necessary to secure the dog, took the end of Miss Egerton’s sash, and fastened it to Hector’s collar; in doing which,

which, he doubtless exerted far more pains than the occasion required, but not more than the nature of his own private views demanded; for having firmly united the lady and her shaggy companion, he gave a fly whistle, which [presently brought several other dogs into the poultry-yard, where the business of the toilet was carrying on with great dispatch—these, not at all comprehending the nature of Hector's metamorphose, and perhaps resenting his want of spirit in yielding to an affront on the whole species, began to growl their disapprobation; and instantaneously the whole canine tribe, pointers, terriers, lap-dogs, and all, fell pell-mell on poor Hector, with such fury, that he, deeming it no time for ceremony, sat off at full speed, dragging Miss Egerton along with him, quite

quite through the duck-pond : fortunately for her, the sash broke, and Hector pursued his flight alone, but not before the young lady had been compelled to perform the voyage quite to the opposite bank of the pond—here she lay in a miserable condition, till some of the servants came to her assistance ; for Stuart, who had hugged himself in the foresight of all which had happened, took care to become invisible, as soon as he had seen the issue of his plan, and retired to the hay-loft, in order to enjoy the mischief he had brought about.

“ But Andrew (said Mr. Bamfield) —Could not you have assisted the lady, before she had been dragged through the water ?”

Andrew upon this scratched his head, and with a sly leer replied,—

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“It could not drown her, your honour—and I thought, mayhap, a little cold bathing might cool her spite.”

“It is thus (resumed Mr. Bamfield, addressing the young people) that plain uncultivated reason must ever despise the want of candour and generosity, however superior the rank in which it is found.”

Being returned to the house, they found only Miss Summers and Miss Julia Egerton in the parlour, who both appeared full of concern and apprehension on Miss Egerton's account—but Mrs. Bamfield soon after appearing, dispelled their uneasiness, by assuring them, that no very serious consequences were to be dreaded—an apothecary had been sent for, who saw no reason to expect any fever, and ordering the young lady to be kept in bed,
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he hoped, with the assistance of a few febrifuge draughts, to find her perfectly well in the morning. Miss Julia's countenance brightened at this intelligence, and finding her sister in no danger, she cried, with her usual vivacity, "I declare, I would have given a whole guinea to have seen Caroline in the duck-pond."

"Fye, my dear (replied Mrs. Bamfield)—you cannot, surely, be sincere in that declaration."

"Why not, dear Madam?—Was not my sister very wicked, indeed, to be so envious and ill-natured?"

"Yes—most undoubtedly."

"Then should not one be glad, when wicked people are punished.—Besides, I dearly love Miss Summers, and I am a great deal more angry than if they had made fun of me."

“ That is generous and noble—but still we must not triumph in the disgrace or misfortune of any one, even though they may have highly deserved it; for that is to be destitute of clemency ourselves. Now we are not to cherish one virtue, or good quality, at the expence of the rest. Justice is a virtue, and for the sake of society, it might sometimes be a duty to pursue such steps as will remove wicked people from the community—but then clemency teaches us to pity and be sorry for them, and even to compassionate those sufferings which justice obliges us to inflict,”

“ Pray tell me, Madam (resumed little Julia), of some one who had a deal of clemency, and then I shall better understand what you mean by it.”

“ I recol-

“ I recollect an instance, my dear, which is indeed so illustrious an one as has never been paralleled. You know, that the wicked Jews behaved with the greatest cruelty to Jesus our divine master, and at last barbarously killed him. He knew, that for this the divine justice would bring such tremendous judgments on them, as were never experienced by any nation ; yet when he came within sight of that devoted city, where he was so soon to die, by lingering and cruel tortures, he wept over it—wept at the foresight of those punishments, which their murder of himself would draw upon them.”

“ Thank you, Madam—and I assure you, I will not any longer be glad that my sister was in the duck-pond.”

K. 3.

At

At supper, Mr. Bamfield enquired where Henry Stuart was, and was answered, that he had flunk into the house by a back way, and crept privately to bed. "He may well be ashamed (said Mr. Bamfield) to appear after manifesting so wicked a disposition. Were he not merely a visitor, I should think it my duty to punish him severely."

"He is often punished for tricks of this kind at home (said the elder Master Stuart)—my papa often tells him, with great displeasure, that he is as mischievous as a monkey."

"And the comparison (resumed Mr. Bamfield) is more disgraceful than perhaps your brother imagines. Monkeys are sagacious creatures; yet the comparing a rational being to them, implies a severe satire on the person.

person it is applied to ; because, if the wonderful powers of the mind, serve only to render us ingenious in tormenting others, we not only are no better than monkeys, but sink greatly beneath them in the scale of being ; for monkeys fully answer the end of their creation, and being exactly that which the Author of nature intended they should be, their dexterity and contrivance are worthy our admiration—but when that far more exalted creature, man, employs his faculties in contriving and executing mischief, he falls deplorably short of the end of his creation—acts unbecoming the rational dignity—and careless of sustaining his own proper character, is justly regarded as a more contemptible animal than a monkey. But since we are on the subject of monkeys, I will
give

give you, my good little friends, a brief sketch of the natural history of those creatures.

“ The monkey tribe is very numerous—those which are wholly without tails are termed *apes*—those with short tails are denominated *baboons*—but by far the most numerous division of the species have long tails, and are known by the general name of *monkies*. The most extraordinary creature of the ape kind, is the *Orang-Outang*, which is as tall as a giant, and formed like the human species—like a man, it walks erect—he lives on fruit, and is not carnivorous—he sleeps under trees, and builds himself a hut to protect him against the sun and the tropical rains. When the negroes make a fire in the woods, this creature comes near, and warms himself by the blaze: but
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though he is furnished with greater instinct than any other animal of the brute creation, he has not skill enough to keep alive the flame, by feeding it with fuel. The *Orang-Outang* which I saw (says my author) walked always upright, even when it carried heavy burdens; its air was melancholy, but its nature very gentle and inoffensive. I have seen it give its hand to shew company to the door—it would sit at table, unfold its napkin, wipe its lips, make use of a spoon and fork to carry victuals to its mouth, pour its drink into a glass, touch glasses when invited, pour out its tea, and leave it to cool before drinking. We must suppose, however, that all this was in consequence of pains taken to train up the animal; for in the woods, they attack the human species, if they meet
with.

with one of them remote from succour ; in this case they show him no mercy—they will attack the elephant with their clubs. These creatures cannot be taken, except when very young, and then but rarely:

“ There are other kinds of apes which are so industrious, that when properly instructed while young, serve the purpose of very useful domestics, fetching water from the river, and doing other offices of the kind. Some there are which discover amazing dexterity, as the *Pithecos*, which is about two feet high, and walks erect. These creatures often sally forth in large bodies, in order to plunder gardens or villages: before they venture on this expedition, one of the company ascends an eminence, and surveys the country round ; if no person happens to be in sight,

fight, he gives his companions a signal to enter on the plunder : the instant any one is seen approaching, this centinel sets up a loud cry, and the whole party scampers off with the utmost expedition ; on such occasions, the females, often carrying four or five young ones on their backs, will effect a retreat, leaping from branch to branch with as much agility as the rest. Some of the baboon kind conduct their foraging expedition with all the appearance of thought and contrivance ; one part of the company enter an orchard or vineyard, and the rest form a line without the inclosure, reaching quite to the place of general rendezvous, which is usually some craggy mountain. The plan thus concerted, the plunderers within the fence throw the fruit to those which are placed without,

out, and these hand it from one to another, till the depredation is complete, and the booty conveyed to their places of retreat.

“ That division of the species, which have long tails, and are called by the general name of monkies, are extremely subtle and dexterous in executing their mischievous plans, and generally make great havock in the plantations they plunder; for what fruit does not please them, they pluck and throw away, and tear up the plants by the roots. They also destroy the nests of birds, and never fail to throw the eggs on the ground, when they want appetite or inclination to eat them, Marcgrave describes a kind of monkies found in America, that assemble every morning in the woods, when one among them seats himself
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on an elevated place, and makes a sign with his hand to the rest to seat themselves around him—he then begins a quick loud noise, during which, the rest keep profound silence; when this kind of oration is ended, he makes a signal for the rest to answer him, and immediately they all set up a cry together, till by another sign he orders them to be silent, when they are immediately obedient and quiet—the first then renews his discourse, or his song, which when finished, and the rest have paid the utmost attention to it, the whole assembly breaks up, and separates. But what is very singular, if at any time one of those creatures happens to be wounded, the rest of his tribe assemble round him, and closely examine the wound—if they perceive the blood to flow in any quantity, they

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keep it shut up, while others get leaves, which they chew, and thrust into the orifice.

“ It appears not improbable to me (pursued Mr. Bamfield) that the habits of those animals, as related by Marcgrave, may be an imitation of the savage nations around them, who usually manage all deliberations respecting their several tribes much in this manner. The monkey, when it associates with human society, is a close and often laughable imitator of the actions of mankind—but let not man, by a subtlety in mischief, degrade himself by imitating the monkey.”

Mr. Bamfield had scarcely finished his discourse, when a carriage drove up to the house, from which he and Mrs. Bamfield had the pleasure of seeing their good friend Mrs. Hampton alight, accom-

accompanied by her son and daughter. This lady was on a journey some miles farther in the country, and proposed passing only one night at Bamfield villa; but finding a party of young people there, she was readily prevailed on to leave Master and Miss Hampton with them till her return.

In the course of that evening, the following dialogue passed between the two Master Stuarts:

William.

“You cannot imagine, brother Harry, how much these naughty tricks of yours grieve and distress me.”

Henry.

“Why you know very well, that I did not push Miss Egerton into the water.”

William.

“But when you set the other dogs

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at Hector, you knew that you had fastened her to him so securely, that she could not disengage herself—and no one can doubt, but that you had the plan in your head, when you put her on the foolish project.”

Henry.

“ Well—and suppose I had, where was the mighty harm?—it was only a good bit a fun.”

William.

“ You should recollect what the old frog says in the fable, to some wicked boys—“ It may be sport to you, but it is death to us”—and besides, I cannot conceive what pleasure you can find in rendering others uncomfortable.”

Henry.

“ May be, you cannot—for you are but a mopish poor soul.”

William.

William.

“ And yet, Harry, I am certain, that I have far more pleasure than you—for though such tricks may give you a slight satisfaction for a moment, they are quickly followed by disgrace ; and will at last entirely deprive you of every body’s love and esteem.”

Henry.

“ No more preachments, I say—I shall have enough of that from Mr. Bamfield, I suppose.”

William.

“ You are possibly mistaken, brother.—Mr. Bamfield seems hopeless on your account, and thinks you so incorrigibly bad, that good advice and reproof are alike lost upon you.—Now this is it that grieves me, Harry—for what must become of a little boy or girl, when their friends no

longer think them worthy of reproof, and are induced to give them entirely up?"

These words seemed to make some little impression on Henry—but he was too stubborn to acknowledge it—and his brother at length quitted him with tears, as despairing of his amendment.



CHAP. VI.

MR. and Mrs. Bamfield, the next morning met their young friends in the breakfast parlour, some time before Mrs. Hampton, and her two companions appeared, who being fatigued by their journey, did not rise till a late hour. Miss Egerton was now perfectly recovered from all effects of her late disaster, and had joined the company, when Mr. Bamfield took her kindly by the hand, and said, he was happy to see her in so good

good health. A conscious blush overspread her cheeks at that moment, and instead of replying to his polite address, she threw her eyes on the ground with an air of embarrassment.

“ I am not sorry to see this modest confusion, my dear child (resumed Mr. Bamfield)—It convinces me, that your own reflections anticipate the reproofs of your friends. I am persuaded, that you intend to become a different character from what you have hitherto been, and in this resolution Mrs. Bamfield and myself will find great satisfaction in assisting you. Let me then, as the first step, advise you to suppress the first emotions of envy, which at any time rise in your bosom ; and instead of indulging such sentiments, rather emulate the good qualities which raise others above you. Believe me,
half

half the pains which envious people take to degrade and sink a deserving person to their own level, would raise themselves to the same admired point of excellence, and consequently procure them the same applause which they are hurt at hearing bestowed on others.— Envy is, of all other evil dispositions, the most opposite to the divine nature, which is infinite benevolence; and it renders the possessor the most like that malevolent being, who is called Satan, or the prince of darkness. Now then, my dear, if we would, to the utmost of our abilities, resemble the great and glorious Creator, we must labour to root out of our hearts all envy, hatred, and malice; and must cultivate and cherish the heavenly principle of loving-kindness to all mankind—but in so doing, we not only perform a duty,
but

but do really provide for our own comfort and happiness in the best and most permanent manner—for envy is a ceaseless foe to peace of mind, and never allows the person who indulges it, to enjoy quiet and tranquility; because it being that temper, which disposes us to feel pain at another's enjoying those things which we deem good, there can never be wanting food for it to prey on. Whether those around us, do really enjoy any thing more valuable than we possess, or not, an envious disposition will ever prompt us to imagine they do, and consequently we must feel perpetual occasions of vexation—but on the contrary, that sweet frame of mind which disposes us to rejoice, whenever others are made happy, finds incessant motives of pleasure—this excellent temper
is

is called benevolence—it is gratified by the happiness of all around it, and consequently the benevolent heart, finds large and unceasing sources of the purest pleasure and most exalted delight.”

Here Miss Egerton bursting into tears, threw her arms round Miss Summers' neck, and kissed her, but was not able to utter what she intended: for at that instant Mrs. Hampton entered the room, and Mrs. Bamfield not judging it proper to expose the fault, which she with pleasure saw Miss Egerton was now ashamed of, immediately began to prepare for breakfast, which was passed with great cheerfulness and harmony. Master and Miss Hampton were thought an agreeable acquisition to the society, as they were both sprightly, and extremely good-natured. Mrs. Hampton's business

ness being of a nature which demanded expedition, she took leave of her friends as soon as breakfast was over, with a promise of passing a few days with them on her return; and congratulating her children on the pleasure which awaited them during her absence, she pursued her journey alone.

A short time afterwards, the doors of the lottery-office were thrown open as usual, and a handsome prize was quickly drawn by Master Egerton; the ticket on which expressed the word

ATMOSPHERE.

On which he immediately answered thus:—"The atmosphere, or air, is a fine invisible fluid, entirely surrounding the earth on which we live, and extends several miles above its surface.

"Very

“ Very well (said Mr. Bamfield)
—But can you recollect none of the
properties of air ?”

“ I believe I know a few of them,
sir. — The air is found to have
weight; a square foot is supposed to
weigh rather more than an ounce, and
consequently all bodies sustain a very
considerable pressure—a single man,
for instance, is reckoned to sustain a
weight of air of about forty thousand
pounds;—if we put our hand on the
mouth of a vessel, which has been
emptied of air, it seems as though the
hand was forcibly detained there,
which is an effect of the external air
pressing on it. Elasticity is another
property of air, so that, when com-
pressed, it returns with velocity to its
place, as appears by pressing a blown
bladder, and many other instances.—

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It is also capable of expansion by heat, and it is then said to be rarified, or of a thinner consistency. Air is the food of fire, since no combustibles will burn in vessels from which the air is excluded—it is the parent of vital heat; animals, therefore, which have lungs, and consequently respire air, have more heat than those which have only bladders instead of lungs. Most insects have only aspiratory tubes, by which they pump up the air necessary to their existence. The air is an essential part of the food of vegetables; it is a principal means of conveying sound: were it possible to make the experiment, it would be found that a cannon-ball, discharged in a place utterly emptied of air, would give no sound. The atmosphere is of very great advantage to us in respect of light; for
were

were there no atmosphere, that part of the heavens only, in which the sun appears, would seem to shine—all the rest would be an opaque gloomy space. It is therefore the air, which reflects and diffuses the rays of light, equally and pleasingly over the face of heaven; and to the same cause we owe the morning and evening twilights, which are the beams of the sun reflected by the air, before the sun arises above the horizon, and after he is sunk below it; otherwise, the revolutions of night and day, would produce a sudden transition from the greatest light, to the greatest darkness, and doubtless be not less unfriendly to our organs of sight, than to the useful and agreeable purposes of life."

Master Hampton, who was a lad of sprightly manners and temper, here

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said,

said, in a tone of vivacity, “ You have told us a good deal about air—but I should like to hear something said of the wind, as I suppose they are near a-kin to each other.”

Mr. Bamfield smiled, and replied, “ Nearly a-kin indeed !—for what we call wind, is air put in motion by a partial compression or rarefaction of its parts ; and is felt more or less violent, according to the quickness and velocity of its motion. Winds with us are variable, often shifting from one point of the compass to another ; but in many parts of the world they are more constant and uniform. Master Bartlett has probably heard, and can give us some information, respecting what are called trade-winds.”

“ I will give the best account I can, sir (said that young gentleman).

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—In some parts of the Indian ocean, there are periodical winds, which blow half the year one way, and half the year another way. These winds are called monsoons, and are particularly to be regarded by mariners trading in India. At the changing of the monsoons, which always happens at the equinoxes, there are terrible storms of thunder and lightning—the seamen call these tempests, the breaking up of the monsoons. There are winds which seem to be particular to certain coasts: the south wind is almost continual on the coasts of Chili and Peru; the north-west wind is very frequent on the coast of Guinea; and at a certain distance from that coast, the north-east wind commonly prevails. Many other peculiarities of this kind

are known to seamen, who are careful to improve the advantages they render to navigation."

"But you have not told us the cause of those winds," said Master Hampton.

"I believe (resumed Edwin) there are several causes which affect the motion of the air on different coasts; but the general and grand cause, is the action of the sun, which in his progress through the heavens, produces a rarefaction of the air, more uniformly manifest in the regions of the torrid zone, than in climates, where the heat of that luminary is less fervent."

"One effect of wind (said Mr. Bamfield) which is most terrific and dreadful in its consequence, remains to be mentioned—when from a sudden
rare-

rarefaction, or other causes, contrary currents of air meet in the same spot, a whirlwind is produced. In those dreadful hurricanes, to which both the East and West Indies are subject, whole fields of sugar-canes are whirled into the air; the strongest trees of the forest are torn up by their roots, and scattered like stubble; the strongest edifices are instantaneously levelled with the dust—in a word, no effort of skill, or exertion of human power, can resist the force of this terrible calamity. This most tremendous combustion of the atmosphere, is attended with lightning, thunder, rain, furious swelling of the seas, and often with an earthquake."

Miss Summers next drew a gold thimble, and was required to name

THE

*THE MOST REMARKABLE MOUNTAINS
ON THE GLOBE.*

“ In the continent of America (said she) nature seems to act on the largest and most magnificent scale :— here the largest rivers have their source, and here also are found the highest mountains in the world : the Andes in Peru are upwards of three miles high ; mount Taurus, Imaus Caucasus, and the mountains of Japan, are all loftier than those of Europe, as likewise mount Atlas, and the mountain of the moon in Africa. The Alps, which divide France from Italy, and the Pyrenees, which separate it from Spain, are the highest of our European mountains ; yet the highest part of the Alps is not more than a mile and half in height. In general,
the

the mountains nearest the equator are the loftiest. Some remarkable eminences are called Peaks—these are composed of rocks heaped one upon another—the peak of Teneriffe is about a mile and half perpendicular, from the level of the sea ; it ascends in the form of a sugar-loaf, and sometimes throws out great quantities of sulphur and melted ore from its summit.”

Miss Summers having received the gold thimble, went as usual, to pay Mrs. Bamfield the compliment of inspecting the fortunate acquisition, when passing by Miss Egerton, she perceived her bathed in tears. It was generally supposed, that envy had excited this emotion, and little Charlotte, grieved to be the occasion of uneasiness to Miss Egerton, immediately ran up to her, and

and with great good-nature, begged she would accept the thimble, and wear it for her sake. “No, my dear Miss Summers (cried the young lady, throwing her arms round Charlotte’s neck) I do not now grudge your good fortune, though from my past behaviour, you may well suspect me to be so wicked and mean. I weep to think what a silly girl I have been all my life, not to take more pains in improving my understanding. Ah ! I find I am very ignorant indeed !”

“I am certain then, my love (said Mrs. Bamfield) that you will resolve not to continue so.”

“It is too late (weeping more bitterly)—and besides, it would be of no use to me to endeavour, for I have not so good an understanding as Miss Summers.”

“You

“ You do not know the extent of your mental powers (resumed Mrs. Bamfield) until you have tried them —almost every thing is possible to industry and perseverance ; nor do we know of what vast achievements we are capable, before we rouse ourselves to exertion. I have somewhere read of a person, named Cleanthes, who had a strong desire to become wise and learned ; but then he had two very powerful obstacles in the way of attainment, namely, a natural dulness of capacity, and such poverty of circumstance, as seemed absolutely to forbid his attempts. Cleanthes, who was not to be discouraged from pursuing the studies in which he was ambitious to excel, thought of an expedient, which would enable him to devote the necessary time to learning, and also
pro-

procure him the subsistence which nature required :—his contrivance was to pass the nights in drawing water from a deep well, for which he was paid by an honest gardener, and by this scheme he was at leisure all the succeeding days, to attend the lectures of that great philosopher Zeno. By such indefatigable diligence, Cleanthes reaped the laudable end of his endeavours, and acquired at length a high reputation for learning and wisdom.”

“ Observe, ladies (cried Master Hampton, with a kind of satirical archness) Cleanthes is a man’s name, and, no doubt, many instances of this sort may be found among *us*.”

It was impossible to forbear laughing at the stress he had laid on the word *us*, and the very consequential air he assumed. Mr. Bamfield replied, smiling,

smiling, “ We have no right, I think, to arrogate this kind of merit wholly to ourselves.— What, if I mention to you a German lady (I think of the name of Schurman) who having by the time she was ten years of age, acquired the art of drawing, and the most elegant needle-works, proceeded to make herself mistress of music, vocal and instrumental; painting, sculpture, and engraving, of all which she obtained complete knowledge with astonishing rapidity—she excelled in miniature-painting, and in cutting portraits on glass with a diamond——Hebrew, Greek, and Latin, were so familiar to her, that the most learned men courted her correspondence—she spoke French, Italian, and English, as fluently as the German, her native language; and her hand-writing, in almost all languages,

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was so inimitable, that the curious preserved specimens of it in their cabinets.

“ However (pursued Mr. Bamfield) I must acknowledge this instance not quite to the present purpose, as it supposes a portion of genius much beyond the ordinary endowments of mankind. I will therefore present you with two examples, of ladies who raised themselves to the Imperial diadem by their assiduity in the cultivation of the mind, without possessing any degree of intellect above what is called a good understanding. The first was Eudisia. a Greek lady of small fortune, whose mental accomplishments procured her the esteem of Pulcheria, sister to the Emperor Theodosius, and so far engaged her the notice of the Emperor, that at length he made her his wife.
The

The second lady was Catherine the First, Empress of Russia, who was raised to that dignity from the low condition of a menial servant, by the discerning Peter the Great, who married her; and to her wisdom and virtue, in conjunction with that of her illustrious consort, Russia, no doubt, owes the basis of its present civilization and greatness. This illustrious instance strikingly enforces the advantages to be derived from persevering diligence in mental cultivation; for though we allow the Empress Catherine to have received from nature a strong understanding, and enlarged mind, yet assuredly, without much assiduity in improving those gifts, she could never have attained to those wise designs, those comprehensive views, and public virtues, which become the head of a

great nation. Had she, like some young ladies, spent her youth in idleness or irresolution, or in dissipated and trifling amusements, she would probably have lived and died, neglected and unknown in the low condition of life in which she was born. Thus we see, what great things are within the reach of industry and resolution—for though every lady may not become an empress, yet all may become the ornament and pleasure of society, and assuredly will exalt themselves in respectability and esteem, proportionably to the pains they take in cultivating and improving the intellectual faculties.”

Here Mr. Bamfield looking at his watch, said there was a time for one more trial of success at the lottery; accordingly, the wheel was again turned, which produced the most extraordinary

dinary prize that had yet been drawn. It was a large chest filled with books, adapted to the juvenile capacity, and adorned with gilt covers and elegant engravings.

MINES, AND THEIR PRODUCTIONS

were the words on the ticket——on which Mr. Bamfield observed, that the prize was as much too large for a single possession, as the conditions were too comprehensive for a single individual to discharge. Mrs. Bamfield immediately proposed, that the books should be divided into lots, and that each gentleman and lady should severally contribute to the conditions.—This scheme being unanimously approved, it was agreed to defer the execution of it till the following day.

At dinner, Master Hampton was extremely talkative ; his mamma had taken him, and his sister, round the coast, where they had an opportunity of seeing the sea, an object, which he supposed, none of the present party had ever seen ; and therefore, assuming an air of self-importance, he descanted largely on the wonders he had seen—described the rocks, the quays, and every thing that had struck his attention. He then added, that he had seen an outward-bound merchantman, one of the crew of which told him, they were bound to the Levant —“ and I have seen also—Oh, it was a grand sight !—I have seen a man of war in full sail !”

“ Of how many guns ?” asked Master Bartlett.

He did not know.

“ Was

“Was it a first-rate?”

“Indeed, I know nothing of the matter.”

“Then I suspect (said Mr. Bamfield) that you have only superficially considered what you have seen. Ships of war are distinguished by first-rates, second-rates, &c. and accordingly differ in their number of guns, and the complement of men—but Master Bartlett, who has often been at Chatham, can doubtless give some information.”

“I have generally understood, Sir (answered that young gentleman) that a first-rate man of war carries 100 guns, the full complement of men is about 850—second-rates have 90 guns—third-rates 74 and 80—fourth-rates 58 and 60 guns—fifth-rates 44 and 40 guns—sixth-rates 24 and 20 guns.—

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The number of men, in every ship of war, is determined by the number of guns, and weight of metal."

"All this is more than I thought about (cried Master Hampton)—and since I find you all know more than myself, pray be so good as to inform me, what part of the world is meant by the word *Levant*."

"The word *Levant*, in general (said Mr. Bamfield) denotes countries lying towards the east—but the inhabitants of Europe agree, in applying this name to certain countries bordering on the Mediterranean, from Constantinople on the north side, and Alexandria in Egypt on the south—Smyrna, Scanderoon, and Aleppo, are the chief seats of commerce in the *Levant*."

"Since you are so good as to be troubled

troubled with our questions (said Miss Summers), will you condescend to inform me, what is meant by *doubling the Cape*—an expression I often meet with in gazettes and histories of voyages.”

“ Most readily, my dear.—A Cape, I presume you know, is a point of land jutting out into the sea—such is the Cape of Good Hope, in Africa—our ships in going to, and returning from India, sail round this Cape, and seamen call it, *doubling the Cape*.—Vasco de Gama, a Portuguese, about the year 1497, first discovered this point of Africa, and gave it the name it now bears, by which a way was found for trading to the East-Indies. Before this time, the rich commodities of India were purchased at a high rate by the Europeans—the city of Alexandria

andria was first the mart of that lucrative trade—it was the source of wealth to the Venetians, in the fifteenth century; but the navigation round the Cape of Good Hope, entirely changed the commerce of the world, and taught the nations of Europe, a cheaper and more expeditious mode of acquiring the luxuries of Asia. Various settlements were made in the newly-discovered region, and commerce exceedingly extended, gave us the manufactures of China—the cinnamon, and rubies of the isle of Ceylon—the cloves of the Molucca islands; and all those products of nature, on which mankind set a value, either for use, rarity, or pleasure.”

“I think (cried Master Egerton) that Vasco de Gama should have given his name to the Cape, which he had
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the intrepidity to navigate—a man, who has procured such vast advantages to the world, should have had his name immortalized.”

“ I think so likewise (resumed Mr. Bamfield)—but neither Gama, or Columbus, who opened to us the new world America, had this honour. By a strange caprice of mankind, Americus Vesputius, a merchant of Florence, gave name to that continent, which comprizes one half of the globe. I cannot omit, now we are on the subject, to add by way of compliment to you ladies, that this grand discovery, which Voltaire calls the most important event that ever happened on our globe, was effected by the firmness and liberality of a lady. Columbus, a Genoese by birth, struck with the enterprizes of the Portuguese, took
it

it into his head that some grander project might still be formed, but he could find none of the sovereigns of his time inclined to second his bold designs, till Isabella, Queen of Spain, had the discernment and courage to adopt it. It is said that she pledged her jewels to furnish money for the expedition, and she was gratified by seeing him return at the end of nine months, bringing with him Americans from Hispaniola, some rarities of the country, and presents in gold.

“ You are, my young friends, to regard this period—that is to say, the conclusion of the fifteenth, or beginning of the sixteenth century, as the most august in the history of mankind—a period, which by discovering the eastern and western hemispheres, enlarged the limits of the habitable world
far

far beyond the conception of all who had lived before that time.

The same æra, in which one half of the human species were brought acquainted with the other, is yet more illustriously distinguished by the most important discovery which is recorded in civil history—I mean the art of printing, to which we owe the revival of learning, arts, and sciences, and above all, our happy reformation in religion.—Europe now began to emerge out of that darkness, which had universally pervaded the christian world—the sun of science arose, the prospect cleared around, and the prejudices of ignorance and superstition retired before the bright day of intellectual improvement—all ranks of people were enabled to exert the faculty of reasoning, and the privilege of

free enquiry—the dreams of superstition vanished, and the human mind became sensible of a dignity and energy, which for ages it had seemed unconscious of possessing.

What beneficial effects this combination of grand events was intended to produce, on the moral and civil condition of the human species, we cannot perhaps fully apprehend at present—but as friends to mankind, we may hope for the happiest influence in due time—that true knowledge, and consequently happiness, will penetrate the darkest and most remote corners of the earth—that distant nations will be united in harmony and social love, and as our elegant poet expresses the idea,”

“ Seas but join the nations they divide.”



CHAP. VIII.

MRS, Bamfield, who always rose early, was extremely fond of walking before breakfast ; and it being one of the finest mornings which the summer had afforded, she took a longer walk than usual, to oblige her two young companions, Miss Summers and Miss Julia Egerton—the former of whom repeated, in a very pleasing manner, Thomson's description of the rising sun :

—Yonder comes the powerful king of day,
Rejoicing in the east, the lessening cloud,
The kindling azure, and the mountain's brow,
Illum'd with fluid gold, his near approach
Betoken glad.—Lo! now apparent all,
Assant the dew-bright earth, and colour'd air,
He looks in boundless majesty abroad;
And sheds the shining day, that burnish'd plays
On rocks, and hills, and towers, and wandering
streams,
High gleaming from afar.—

Mrs. Bamfield, much pleased with the judicious emphasis, and just pronounciation, was listening very attentively to Miss Summers, when a female voice, which proceeded from a cottage garden, struck her ear—it was the sound of lamentation. Touched by compassion, and ever desirous of comforting the unhappy, Mrs. Bamfield stepped up to the hedge, and saw a little girl preparing to bury four young gold-

goldfinches, that were scarcely fledged. As the mourner scoped out the earth for their grave, she thus affectionately bemoaned them—"Ah, my dear little darlings! I shall never feed you more—no—never more shall I get you bread and milk on a morning, when you used to open your pretty bills, and chirp, chirp, chirp—as much as to say, thank you, Jenny—chirp, chirp, chirp—Ah! I shall never feed you again!"

Here the little girl wept and sobbed, as though her heart would have broken—the two young ladies could not witness her distress, without tears; and Mrs. Bamfield, much affected, asked by what accident she had been deprived of her little favourites.

"It was a young Master from the great house, that killed them, Madam—he came by yesterday, as I was
O 3 feeding

feeding them; for I have always fed them twice a day, ever since the old bird was killed, just as she had hatched them—and they were almost strong enough to fly—they would perch on my hand, and on my shoulder, so prettily, you can't think, Madam.”

Here the child paused, and wept most bitterly. “But who did you say killed them, my love?” said Mrs. Bamfield.

“The fine Master from the great house—I do not know his name—he asked me to give him my goldfinches, and I said, No—then he would have given me a silver sixpence for them, but I said, I loved my birds better than money—on this, he was very angry, and said, I should repent of it.—In the evening he came again, and another fine Master with him, and they

they killed my birds, and flung them in my face.—I have laid them in my bosom all night, but I could not get them to life again—no—they will never chirp more.”

Charlotte and Julia, greatly affected, joined their tears with those of the little cottager, and Mrs. Bamfield, extremely shocked at the barbarous deed, which loudly demanded punishment, asked the girl, if she remembered what coloured coats those wicked young gentlemen wore.

“ One was green, Madam, and the other brown (answered Jenny)—I heard one of them beg the other not to hurt my birds, but it was all in vain.”

This description exactly answered the dresses of Henry Stuart and Charles Bamfield. While Mrs. Bamfield was musing

musing with deep concern on the circumstance, Miss Julia took the little mourner tenderly by the hand, and said, in a voice of sympathy, "I wish I could comfort you, my poor Jenny."

"Do you think (rejoined Miss Summers, shewing her wax doll) that you should like this nice doll as well as your birds?"

"I don't know, Miss—not presently I should not, I am sure—I shall not forget my dear nestlings a long, long time."

"You should endeavour to forget them. Here, Jenny, take this doll, and try to become fond of it—it is very pretty, I think."

"Oh la! (cried little Jenny in amazement)—if it has not got teeth!"

"Yes, it has—and you shall have it to nurse, and to keep always,"

"And

“ And here, my poor little girl (added Miss Julia), I will give you this nice needle-book—see, it has scissors, and knife, and many pretty things. Well—don’t you think you shall be comforted now ?”

“ I hope so Miss—but these fine things—no, no, I must not have them—may be, your Mammias would not give you leave to part with them.”

It was not supposed that Mrs. Bamfield heard any part of this dialogue, as she was at some little distance. She had, however, heard the whole of it, and heard it with a great deal of pleasure—the tender sympathy of the two young ladies delighted her—she embraced them both with warm affection, and turning to little Jenny, said, “ Their Mammias are not present, my dear—but I will take on me to answer

answer for their consents, and their satisfaction also, at knowing their children capable of so much tenderness and humanity."

Little Jenny's tears were now those of gratitude, instead of grief, and the ladies took their leave of her, in the pleasing hope, that the presents would answer the end proposed, by diverting her thoughts from the grave of her beloved birds, and opening to her a new source of delight.

At breakfast, Mrs. Bamfield, with mingled concern and displeasure, related what she had seen and heard at the cottage, not without fixing her eyes with severe scrutiny on Charles Bamfield and Henry Stuart ; but having forgotten to enquire which of them it was that had interceded with the other for pity, she was unable to
discriminate

discriminate the barbarous offender.

“One of you (said she) must be the unfeeling little monster.—Confess which it was.”

“It was Bamfield,” cried Henry Stuart.

Bamfield started—looked at Stuart—but spoke not a word. Mr. Bamfield surveyed his nephew, with a countenance, in which were to be seen, horror and indignation. “Charles (said he, in a solemn voice), am I at last compelled to give you up as hopeless? Your thoughtless temper I knew and pitied. Many of your errors I supposed to originate in levity; but what can I now think, when cruelty, deliberate cruelty, appears a part of your character. Reason forbids me to entertain even the most distant hope of your amendment, for good fruits can
never

never grow where the root is bad—no more can I expect a single virtue to flourish, in that breast where cruelty and inhumanity have place. Go—most contemptible, unworthy boy—and see my face no more.”

With these words, Mr. Bamfield, greatly moved, arose and quitted the room; so also did Henry Stuart, casting a look of malicious triumph on his disgraced friend. It was some time, before Charles Bamfield could give vent to his sorrow, so deeply had his uncle's sentence affected him----at length he arose, and threw himself at Mrs. Bamfield's feet, where, unable to speak, he remained sobbing bitterly.

“What would you say, Charles? (said his aunt)---I fear it is not in my power to befriend you, should you mean to ask it; for how can I forbear
joining

joining with your uncle, in abhorrence of so base and savage a disposition?"

"Yes (cried he)—I know you must hate me, Madam, and I must be miserable—yet, I think I should bear it better, if I had deserved it, and been the wicked boy you suppose me."

"Take care, Charles—Do not aggravate your offence by prevarication."

"Oh! (cried he, almost in an agony) do—do believe me.—I did not kill the birds—I would not have been so cruel for the world."

"You did not kill them.—Why did you not tell your uncle this?—How came you to submit to the accusation, if you were innocent?"

Charles, at this demand, continued silent for some time. At length he again asserted, that he did not kill the birds.

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"I wish

“ I wish most sincerely (resumed his aunt) to find you innocent of so inhuman a deed. But I cannot conclude you thus, unless you are able to clear up the reason of your being silent, when Henry Stuart accused you.”

“ I am very miserable indeed.—What will become of me, if you and my uncle cast me off—but I will tell you all; for I had rather submit to any punishment, than appear so very naughty as I now do. Henry Stuart and I, one day got into my uncle’s library; I went to look at the telescope, and let it drop out of my hand on the floor; and when I took it up, something jingled in the inside.”

“ It was broke then !”

“ Yes, Madam, I believe so—and then I put it up in its place, and went out.”

“ But

“ But what has all this to do with the present affair ?”

“ You shall hear, Madam. Henry Stuart said, it was such a thing to break a telescope, as he did not know but I might be transported for, and he promised not to tell my uncle. Yesterday, when he was about to kill the birds, I said I would tell my uncle, if he did, and then he cried *telescope* as loud as he could, and I was forced to be silent—but I did not think he would have laid the fault on me—and so, Madam, I dared not contradict him ; for when I was just going to speak before my uncle, Stuart made a sign with his mouth, and I thought he said, *telescope* !”

Here Charles made a pause, and wept profusely. “ Unhappy boy (exclaimed Mrs. Bamfield)—it is thus

you are punished, for neglecting the cautions which have been given you, never to form friendships with the wicked. You have entangled yourself in a most disgraceful and painful slavery, from which, had you proceeded a few steps farther, I fear it would have been impracticable to emancipate yourself. I shudder to think, what infamy and misery might have been the consequence of such folly. But thus it will ever be, when young persons withdraw themselves from the confidence of their paternal guardians. I beg my young friends, and you ladies more especially, to attend to one remark which I shall make, as of the utmost importance to your future conduct and happiness : —Whenever any persons, however numerous their outward good qualities, seek

seek to inspire you with hard thoughts, and unkind suspicions, of your parents and true friends, be assured that some mischievous design is formed against you: they mean to draw you into some vice or folly, or to subjugate you to their own bad principles, or capricious humour. It is an observation, which I believe has never been known to fail, that when an innocent inexperienced victim, is fixed on, as the prey of the selfish and the base, the first step towards effecting the purpose, is the weakening those ties of confidence and love, which subsist between young persons and their natural guardians and friends. The great master of deception, Satan, proceeded on this principle, when envying the happiness of our first parents in Eden, he compassed his mischievous design, by awakening

distrust of their supreme, and glorious Benefactor; and seducers of all denominations, act in exact conformity to the same rule.—As the timid, gentle dove, flies for security to her parental nest—so you, my dear children, will be safe and happy, while in the habit of reposing all your cares, doubts, and apprehensions, in the kind bosoms of your parents: but if, unhappily for yourselves, you steer wide of this mark, you must necessarily be exposed to the machinations of the many, who lie in wait to destroy the unwary.

“As for you, Charles Bamfield, little can be urged in excuse. You, who have never experienced the smallest degree of arbitrary sway, to deter you from implicit reliance on your uncle’s candour and indulgence—I can only tell you, that I will go, and report
your

your case to him : but I am sure, he will be more grieved at your want of confidence in him, than at any fault you could have committed."

During the absence of his aunt, Charles remained in a most unenviable situation, alternately agitated by grief, fear, and suspense ; his conscience also severely upbraided him with ingratitude in questioning the kind indulgence of an uncle so good and tender. After some time, Mr. Bamfield entered with more of sorrow than anger in his countenance.

" Has my conduct towards you, Charles, (demanded he) been so despotic, as to give you reason to fear an immoderate degree of anger, on so trifling an occasion, as your accident in the library ?"

" Oh, no, no, Sir (weeping)—you
were

were ever good and kind—nor was I so dreadfully frightened, till Henry Stuart assured me, that you could never forgive the fault I had committed.”

“ Mathematical instruments (resumed Mr. Bamfield, with a smile) are indeed expensive, yet I had rather every one I have were destroyed, than my beloved Charles to doubt either my equity or affection. But this comes of forming habits of intimacy with the unworthy. You were delighted with Stuart’s playful humour, nor allowed yourself leisure to reflect, whether he possessed any of those qualities of the heart, which deserve and ensure esteem. The error is too common—many are allured by a sprightly humour, able talents, or some specious attraction, into habits of intimacy, which prove, in the end, productive of very disagreeable

able consequences. This sort of folly is generally its own punishment. It therefore is incumbent on all, and young people more especially, before they form particular attachments, to examine carefully, whether the object of such friendship or attachment be really deserving, and possessed of a good mind, and upright principles; otherwise, the certain consequence must be, the sacrifice of our own principles and character, to those we associate with; and while we have any sense of rectitude remaining, we must feel ourselves the most wretched and ignoble of slaves.

“With respect to Henry Stuart, I am sorry to say, that since I find neither example nor precept have power to amend him, I am necessitated to desire his removal from our society;
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it being ever a duty to separate from those, whom we find our counsels cannot amend. But as I respect the virtues of his good father, I would proceed with the utmost tendernefs, in expelling from our company, this very unworthy member of it."

On this occasion, Mr. Bamfield felt himself under a very delicate embarrassment—on the one hand, he wished for the absence of Henry Stuart, dreading the ill tendency of his conduct on the rest of the company—on the other, he knew not how to dismiss him, without wounding the feelings of his respectable father. About an hour after, however, a servant from Mr. Stuart arrived, with an apology to Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield, for the trouble which the ill behaviour of Henry had occasioned them, and desiring that he might
be

be sent home, to receive the punishment he merited. In fact, Mr. Stuart had heard on all hands, that the character of his youngest son was generally disliked in the neighbourhood of the villa, where he had committed many more base unworthy actions, than had come to the knowledge of Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield; and we may imagine what distressing emotions, such a report must excite in the breast of a good and tender parent.

The young gentleman was greatly chagrined at the summons of departure, just at the time when he doubted not of obtaining a considerable share of the books, which were now to be drawn for. As he by no means was destitute of acute natural abilities, he had taken some pains to qualify himself for the lottery-office, and doubtless, would

would have succeeded to his wish—but the orders of Mr. Stuart were peremptory, and he was obliged to leave his brother, and other companions, in the enjoyment of pleasures, which he no longer deserved to partake; and what still further mortified him, was his being compelled to observe, in every countenance, a sensation of satisfaction at his departure.—

Mr. Bamfield, guessing his feelings on the occasion, said to him with an air of friendly concern, “ It is in vain for us to wish for the love and esteem of those about us, if we take no pains to deserve them : that tenderness of disposition, which respects the feelings of every fellow-creature, and from the rational species descends to and includes even the lowest orders of animated nature, is so essential to the character

character of man, that we distinguish it by the term humanity—as no incidental quality, but a constituent part of human nature ; and consequently, where this is wanting, we cannot reasonably look for the social virtues.—When I see a little boy torturing birds, flies, or wantonly destroying them, I imagine I discern the embryo genius of a Nero, or Caligula—I cannot expect that such an one will ever be qualified to promote, or enjoy, the benefits and happiness of civilized society ; and should not be surprized, if hereafter I should hear of him herding with a band of savage banditti.”

Mr. Bamfield's discourse seemed to make some little impression on Henry, but as the utmost of his time was now expired, he was obliged to bid adieu

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to Bamfield villa, casting many a longing lingering look behind, as he rode by the park and garden.



CHAP. IX.

THE hour of drawing was now expected with all the ardour of impatience, and scarcely were the doors of the lottery-office thrown open, when the several candidates ranged themselves as near as they could, to the box which contained the prizes each hoped to obtain the largest share of. To the surprize of every one, Miss Egerton was ready to give a concise account of

MINES,

MINES,

which she did in the following terms :

“ The earth is not only externally fitted for the service and accommodation of man, but lodges in her bosom a great variety of substances, adapted either to the use or splendour of human life. The repositories of those stores are in general called mines ; but receive a particular denomination, according to the nature of their contents, as gold-mines, silver-mines, &c. Some of these, of one kind or another, are to be found in every country, and constitute a considerable part of commerce. We are not, however, to suppose that this vast profusion of different substances, was jumbled together without rule or order ; on the contrary, the exact nicety with which the

solid contents of our globe are deposited, is justly a matter of admiration—different materials lie one upon another in regular layers, or as they are generally called, *strata*. We may observe something of this in almost every journey we make ; for it frequently happens, that in order to level the roads for the conveniency of travelling, it has been found necessary to cut thro' the rocks, which remain like a wall on either side ;—here we perceive this beautiful order of nature ; the stones, which compose those rocks, are disposed in horizontal directions, with the same regularity which a skilful builder would effect by rule and plummet—and what is yet more remarkable, every stratum, or layer, of whatever kind it be, is of equal thickness throughout its whole extent ; as for instance,

instance, a layer of sand, or other matter, five feet thick, in one part, will be found of the same thickness in every part. The trade of a miner is certainly the most wretched imaginable; the accidents he is exposed to are dreadful, but the noxious vapours, common to subterraneous recesses, are instantaneously fatal to human life—The miners distinguish two principle kinds of those vapours, by the terms, *fire-damp* and *choak-damp*; the first is inflammable air, and takes fire like gunpowder, with the smallest spark; the other is fixed air, which kills immediately, when taken into the lungs with the breath.”

Miss Hampton was so eager to utter what she had collected, that she scarcely allowed Miss Egerton time to conclude, before she declared, that of

all productions of the mine, *gems* and *precious stones* were, she thought, the most valuable ;—" the topez (added she) of a fine yellow—the emerald, green--the beryl--the ruby--- the amethyst—the sapphire—the chrysolite— Ah ! how beautiful they glitter in a rich variety of colours. Now all these are found in Germany, and several other parts of Europe, but they do not equal the oriental gems in lustre. You observe, I have not said one word about *diamonds*—anciently, diamond-mines were only found in the East-Indies, but they have latterly been met with in Brazil, in South-America—the larger Brazil diamonds, however, are not so valuable as East-India ones of the same size : the largest diamonds yet known are, first, the grand Brazil diamond, in possession of the
King

King of Portugal, valued at near six millions sterling----the Empress of Russia has a diamond, worth above four millions sterling—the Great Mogul possesses one, valued at 380,000 guineas----the famous Pitt-diamond, belonging to the regalia of France, is valued at 208,000 guineas.”

“ As you are for diamonds, and precious stones, sister (said Master Hampton) I must come after you with *gold* and *silver*. Europe yields the least gold of any of the four parts of the world. Hungary yields the best, and in the greatest quantity of any country in Europe ; but it is procured in small quantities, from mines in Germany, and some other parts—pure gold is likewise washed out of the sands of the Rhine, and a few other rivers. The silver mines of Europe
are

are more considerable, and are principally in Germany, Alsace, Norway, Sweden, Hungary, and some other countries. Silver has formerly been dug in Scotland, and is sometimes found with other ores, in our own country. The countries lying beneath the torrid zone, produce these precious metals in greater abundance ;—but would we look for the mines which have principally supplied our quarter of the world, we must waft our imaginations across the Atlantic, to Mexico and Peru. What are the richness and splendour of our ornaments, compared to those of Montezuma's court ? —the palaces, and temples, enriched and overlaid with gold, glittering with a lustre, of which the Spaniards could before have formed no idea—but—

Here a tear was observed to trickle
down

down Master Hampton's cheek, and he seemed unable to proceed; which Mr. Bamfield observing, said, "I am delighted with those amiable workings of humanity, which, no doubt, are excited by reflecting on the shocking barbarities, which attended the conquest of Spanish America; when the Spaniards, stimulated by the thirst of gold, committed the most horrid cruelties, in quest of that metal, of which the poor unresisting natives had already poured among them a prodigious, and indeed incredible quantity. I wish, for the honour of christianity, that the atrocious deeds, which mark the conquest of those devoted countries, could be for ever blotted from the page of history. But I see, my dear boy, you are too much affected to proceed; I will therefore conclude this article for you.

you.—The mines of Potosi, in Peru, have yielded immense quantities of silver to the crown of Spain: it is no exaggeration to say, that the hill of Potosi was all entire silver—it is now nearly exhausted, but the Spaniards daily discover new mines—the ores of gold and silver are far from being the most splendid. The metal is separated from the heterogenous particles, with which it is mixed, by means of certain mineral substances. Who can inform me what these are?”

“ They are *antimony* and *quick-silver* (replied Master Bartlett). Antimony has the singular property of destroying, and dissipating, whatever metals are fused along with it, except gold, and is therefore of great use in refining and purifying. Hungary, and Auvergne, furnish large quantities of anti-

antimony, as do also Germany and England : we have several mines of it in Cornwall. Quicksilver is also used for the separation of metals, and is found in several parts of Europe and Asia—vast quantities are dug in Peru.”

Miss Summers informed the company, that she was going to speak of a mineral, which perhaps they might deem of little worth, yet was infinitely more necessary than either that had been mentioned; “ for (added she) we might live very comfortably, were there no silver, gold, or diamonds in the world—But what could we do were there not *salt* ?—Rock-salt is hewn like solid stones out of the mines in Poland, Hungary, Transylvania, and many parts of Germany ; it is also found in our own country, as at Northwich in Cheshire, and Droitwich

wich in Worcestershire. Sea-salt is either boiled from the sea-water, or prepared by the heat of the sun.— In many countries of Europe, there are saline-springs, of the water of which, salt is made ; but several of those countries can make little or no advantage of their salt-springs, being in want of wood, and coal, for fuel to boil the saline-water.”

“ Then (cried Master Egerton) I think we ought to be very thankful, that our country is so well stocked with *coal* ; which is found in most parts of Europe, but no where in such plenty as in England ; where not only an astonishing quantity is consumed in manufactories, and common use, but a great deal is exported to Ireland, France, Holland, and other places on the continent. The most famous coal-mines

mines are about the town of Newcastle in Northumberland, in Cumberland, Shropshire, Staffordshire, Derbyshire, Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire, Somersetshire, Gloucestershire; we have several species of this fossil in use for our fuel, some better than others; but the English coal, however, is of most repute in foreign countries."

"I think (said little Miss Julia) that you could scarcely get at your coal without the assistance of *iron*, and therefore, I intend to tell you where it is to be had. Every country in Europe is indeed stored with this metal; but there is such plenty of it in some countries, that it constitutes a principal source of wealth.—The Swedish iron is reckoned the best; a great deal is exported from Norway, and the countries towards the north.

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There are a few steel mines in Switzerland, and Piedmont; but in general, steel is made of iron, by a method which they understand in our steel-works, much better than I can tell you."

Every body smiled good-naturedly on little Julia's attempt. Master Bartlett observed, that *tin* being an article of great national importance to England, it ought not to be forgotten on the present occasion.—“ Tin (pursued he) is the lightest of all metals; it is found in some parts of Germany, in Spain, Portugal, and the island of Sicily; but the English tin is the best, and affords an important article of trade to the English, in almost every market of the known world. There is no doubt, but our tin-mines of Cornwall were known to the Greeks and Phœ-

Phœnicians, long before the conquest of our island by Julius Cæsar, and contributed to the commerce of the latter people especially. The tin-works are under peculiar regulations, called the *stannary laws*, and the number of Cornish miners are said to amount to at least an hundred thousand."

Miss Summers gave a short account of *copper*, "which (said she) is found in almost every country of Europe; but the copper found in the northern countries is esteemed the best: in the neighbourhood of some copper-mines, is found what they call *copper-cement*—that is, water impregnated with copper. Iron being put into this water, has its particles corroded away, and those of copper insinuate themselves into the interstices, so that at the end of fifteen or twenty days, the iron is, as it were, converted into copper.

A considerable quantity of the metal is obtained in this manner.

“Copper mixed with *lapis-calaminaris*, forms brass—when mixed with tin, it is the bell-metal—by an unction of spirit of wine and orpiment, it turns quite white—copper and brass, melted in equal quantities, make what the French call *bronze*, used for figures, statues, &c. and by melting copper with East-India zink, a beautiful metal is produced, of a fine gold colour.”

“The calamine-stone (added Master Stuart) which has been just mentioned, as useful in making brass, is dug out of mines, usually in small pieces. We have mines of calamine in England, where the fossil is of a brownish colour, as is that of Germany; but that found in some parts of France, is reddish, and is accounted the best.”

Mr. Bam-

Mr. Bamfield in delivering a lot of books to this young gentleman, observed to the company, that there was only one other lot remaining in the box. This information was productive of much mortification and disappointment, as every one had collected something farther to say on the internal productions of the earth. After some little contest, it was settled, that Miss Egerton, as a reward of her newly acquired diligence and resolution, should be the last speaker; when grateful for the kind indulgence, that young lady expressed herself as follows:

“ Among the subterraneous productions of the globe, we are to mention *loamy earths*, as constituting a branch of trade; some of which are useful in medicine—others of the greatest importance to manufactures of different kinds. I shall first men-

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tion *porcelain-earth*, which almost every country in Europe produces :— it seems to be a sort of fastidious folly, to purchase our china-ware at so great an expence, from the farther corner of the globe, when the grand material for making it, is so abundantly afforded nearer home, and our artists surpass in elegance of design, the Chinese themselves. The finest porcelain-earth is found in Europe, and new discoveries are continually made of it in several countries ; that of Meissen in Saxony, has hitherto been much esteemed.— Porcelain-earth is also found in France, but this valuable commodity is no where so beautifully manufactured, as by our own countrymen.

“ *Potter’s-earth*, or the clay of which pipes are made, is found abundantly in many parts of England. *Fuller’s-earth*, of the greatest importance
to

to the woollen manufactory, by scouring the wool, is found in several countries, but the English fuller's-earth is the best; it is dug in the counties of Surry, Kent, Suffex, Bedfordshire, Staffordshire, and in the isle of Skie, on the coast of Scotland. The English cloths are supposed to owe their excellency, in great measure, to the superior quality of this earth, and the exportation of it is therefore prohibited under the severest penalties.

“ The *terra sigillata*, or sealed earth, used in medicine, is found in Sweden, and many parts of Europe; but the best of this kind comes from the island of Stalimene, in the Archipelago, which anciently was called Lemnos. In popish countries, the digging of this earth is attended with several superstitious ceremonies.”

Mr.

Mr. Bamfield now dismissed the company for that day, saying, that their farther consideration of mines, and their productions, must be deferred till another vacation.—“ You begin to discover, my dear children (added he) that when the Great Creator fitted this globe to be the residence of his favoured creature, man, he not only clothed it with grass, replenished it with food, and adorned it with whatever is beautiful to the eye, but has also constituted the solid contents of the earth, one great repository of various substances for the use and accommodation of human life.—Adore then, the infinite wisdom displayed in the formation of so vast a magazine, and admire with gratitude, the care and kindness herein discovered for the provision and comfort of man. You observe

serve also, that the great variety of these productions, are not uniformly disposed in the same order throughout the earth, but the inhabitants of one part of the earth, must exchange the commodities of their country for those of another. Hence the origin of commerce, and hence we are taught its value, and also to respect artificers and manufacturers of every kind, as sensible, that without their ingenious labours, the vast treasures of nature would be in great measure lost and useless:—but farther, by considering that the several inhabitants of the globe, are by this disposition of things rendered dependant on each other, a forcible argument is deduced for universal fraternal harmony. All mankind are allied by mutual wants—let them, then, be allied by kindness and social affection.”

At

At table, Miss Egerton was honoured with very particular marks of Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield's esteem and approbation : they warmly applauded her late diligence, and earnestly exhorted her to support a spirit of resolution in cultivating her understanding, and redeeming the opportunities of mental improvement, which she had lost by her former negligence. " You find (pursued Mrs. Bamfield) that nothing is difficult to a willing mind—the want of shining talents must be no bar to perseverance ; great attainments may be effected by a moderate understanding, as in our regions of the temperate zone, the soil, by diligent cultivation, is made to yield very valuable products : whereas the most brilliant degree of intellect, sometimes resembles those luxuriant wilds of the torrid clime,

clime, where the richest fruits and noxious plants, spring alike spontaneously. Natural shining parts are not always accompanied by virtue and merit ; but a cultivated understanding, though not brilliant, is generally attended by those amiable and valuable qualities of the mind, which both benefit and adorn human society."



CHAP. X.

THE next day the drawing was again opened, and a considerable prize fell to the share of Master Stuart. —The ticket expressed

THE

THE SUN.

And that young gentleman said,
“According to the Copernican system,
which is founded on demonstrative
proofs, the sun is placed in the centre
of the universe, with the planets and
comets revolving round it. It is the
great source of light, for the moon and
planets have no light in themselves ;
that which they seem to reflect to us,
is no more than what is first reflected
on them by the sun. Sir Isaac Newton
computes the sun to be nine hundred
thousand times bigger than the earth :
the same great philosopher has also
accounted for the motions of the hea-
venly bodies, by the principles of gra-
vity and attraction ; whence they all
move with exactest regularity, none
jostling or interfering with another,
or

or exceeding the orbits at first assigned them, by the divine hand which affixed their stations and their motions. The sun is supposed to be thirty-six millions of miles distant from the earth, and the motion of light proceeding from that orb, is so surprizingly rapid, as to pass through ten millions of miles in a single minute."

THE PLANETS,

It fell to the lot of Miss Summers to explain this ticket, and she did it in the following manner:—"The planets revolving round the sun, are six in number—first, the *earth*, which performs her revolution in 365 days, 5 hours, 49 minutes; this is called her annual motion, by which the regular succession of winter and summer is effected; besides which, is her diurnal motion round her own axis, in the

S

space

space of 24 hours, by which day and night are alternately produced.——

Mercury revolves about the sun in the space of 87 days, and some few hours ; consequently the year is there much shorter than with us.——*Venus* takes rather better than 224 days, to perform the course.—The other three planets have a much longer year than our's, as *Mars* revolves round the sun in 686 days, and some hours—*Jupiter* takes almost twelve of our years, in finishing one revolution—and *Saturn* has even more than double the time of *Jupiter*.”

“ But pray (cried Master Hampton)—what have you done with the moon ?”

“ The moon (resumed Miss Summers) is a satellite or attendant on the earth ; she is forty times less than our planet, and performs her revolution
round

round it in the space of a month—when the moon is between the earth and the sun, we do not see her at all, because being a dark body in herself, the half which is then towards us, can reflect no light; but as she advances from under the sun, a little corner of that half which is illuminated, appears to us like a crescent, and we call it the *new moon*;—by degrees we see the whole of that half which is turned to the sun, and then we have a *full moon*: and probably, our earth has the same effect on the inhabitants of the moon, and becomes a moon to them.”

“Inhabitants of the moon! (repeated Master Hampton)—Well—no doubt, I shall die with laughing at that.”

Miss Summers felt a little disconcerted on seeing him laugh so immoderately at what she had said: on

which Mr. Bamfield observed, that as the planets were found to be opaque masses, like the earth, it was conjectured that they, as well as the moon, were really the abodes of habitable life. "Nay (added he) the learned, who travel there with their tubes and telescopes, tell us of lands, seas, lakes, mountains, and abysses, discoverable in the moon."

"Well then, my dear Sir (said Master Hampton, with an arch look)—I hope they will peep a little more closely, and tell us shortly, what sort of people live there."

"You are a lively little fellow (said Mr. Bamfield)—but see! another ticket calls for something to be said of

THE FIXED STARS.

Master Charles Bamfield then arose, and delivered himself in the following manner :

manner :——“ The fixed stars are so called, from their never changing their situation. The naked eye discerns about a thousand of these stars, which are distinguished from the planets by their continual appearance of twinkling, as we call it, and are therefore supposed to be luminous bodies in themselves, and so many suns, having planets, or worlds, revolving round them, as the earth and the other planets revolve round our sun.”

“ Whew ! (whistled Hampton)—Why, at this rate we shall never have done with worlds !”

“ But what (resumed Charles) will you say, when you hear that three thousand of these stars, or suns, have been discovered ; and that the better the glasses of astronomers are, the more stars they discover of this kind : nay, a great philosopher, Mr. Huygens,

gens, thinks it probable there may be stars, whose light, though travelling ever since the creation, is not yet come down to us. All these orbs shine with native unborrowed light, as our sun does ; they are therefore supposed to be each of them the centre of a system, and the fountain of light and heat to their respective worlds."

" But what an immensity of space (exclaimed Master Bartlett) is required for the motions of so many planetary systems ! Mr. Addison, I think, observes, that if our sun, with all the planets, and comets, belonging to it, were annihilated, they would not be missed, by an eye that could take in the whole creation, any more than a grain of sand from the sea-shore. The *dog-star*, which appears the largest, and consequently is the nearest to us, is yet at such an inconceivable distance, that
mathe-

mathematicians compute a cannon-ball, flying at the rate of 480 miles an hour, would not reach us from thence in seven hundred thousand years."

"This view of the universe (replied Mr. Bamfield) must inspire us with the most exalted ideas of the works of the Creator. How wise ! how powerful ! must be that glorious Being, who has formed thousands of thousands of suns, with attendant worlds, multiplied without end ; and these worlds peopled with myriads of intelligent beings, formed for endless perfection and felicity—and who upholds, and directs, these numberless orbs, all in rapid motion, yet moving calm, regular, and harmonious ; not deviating, in the smallest degree, from the path prescribed them at their creation."

"And

“ And are there, indeed, so many worlds ?” (said Miss Egerton, with astonishment.)

“ There is sufficient reason to conclude so (answered Mr. Bamfield)—for since the light of the fixed stars, seems not essential to the benefit of our globe, and as there are many of them discoverable only by glasses, which consequently can be of no service to us at all, we may reasonably suppose, that the all-wise Creator, who does nothing in vain, has provided these suns with proper objects, to be benefited by their influences ; and from what we know of our own system, we cannot doubt but that all the rest are, with equal wisdom, suited and contrived for the accommodation of rational inhabitants—besides, since as our poet elegantly expresses it,

“ All

"All nature teems with life—one wond'rous mass
Of animals or atoms organized."

"We reason from analogy, that such a multiplicity of orbs cannot be mere masses of useless matter, intended only to decorate our firmament; since modern discoveries shew some of the planets even in our system, to be abundantly larger than the earth itself.—To suppose then, the heavenly bodies, destitute of animated beings of some kind, is totally inconsistent with the experience we have of every thing, within reach of our more immediate observation and discoveries."

"But I would fain know (said Miss Hampton) what sort of people they are, who live in all these worlds?"

"The enquiry (resumed Mr. Bamfield) is more curious than useful.—You must remember, that all which has been advanced on the subject, is
con-

conjecture, though certainly conjecture agreeable to reason, and our conceptions of the Deity. However, though we may laudably follow the lights of philosophy, in improving our ideas of the divine perfections, yet we must remember, that this world is our proper sphere, and to act well our respective parts therein, is properly our most important concern."

"Master Hampton, who had been for some time silent, was observed to look unusually melancholy, and on being asked the reason, he peevishly replied, "I wish these philosophers had kept their opinions and conjectures to themselves—their telescopes and tubes have shrunk my poor papa's estate to nothing at all—the other day, I thought myself of some consequence; but now, I perceive that a whole kingdom is nothing of that importance I thought it."

"The

“ The subject we have been considering (replied Mr. Barnfield) is doubtless of a nature, to abate that pride which prompts one mortal to value himself on possessing some acres of land more than another does—but a magnificent house, or fine estate, could never impart this self-consequence to a wise man, who is duly conscious of the superior dignity, and more exalted views, that are connected with his nature.”

“ For my part (resumed Master Hampton), I am determined, that when the servants tell me again, of the vast estate I am heir to, I will ask them, in which of the worlds it lies ? and then, Sir, I shall be reminded, not, to think it such a matter of consequence, as I used to do.”

“ Pray Sir (said Master Egerton),—how happens it that we read nothing

thing of this in the first chapter of Genesis?"

"I cannot give a better reason for it (answered Mr. Bamfield) than is assigned by the Reverend Mr. Henry, who says, "The stars are there spoken of as they appear to the vulgar eye, without distinguishing between the planets and fixed stars, or accounting for their number, nature, place, magnitude, motions, or influences; for the scriptures were not written to gratify our curiosity, and make us astronomers, but to lead us to God, and make us saints." A multiplicity of peopled worlds, enjoying the bounty and beneficence of one divine power, is without doubt, an idea suited to enlarge our apprehensions of the glory of the great Creator; but Moses adopting a popular language, was commissioned only to point out to us, that most important
of

human knowledge, namely, the way of acceptance with our Maker, and of securing to ourselves a blissful existence, when the planet which we inhabit shall dissolve, and

————— the Sun,
Fair transitory creature of a day!
Shall close his golden eye, and wrapt in shades,
Forget his wonted journey thro' the east.

MRS. BARBAULD.

CHAP. XI.

THE afternoon was extremely sultry, and peals of approaching thunder, with frequent flashes of lightning, prevented the young people from pursuing their usual walks and

T amuse-

amusements in the park or gardens. To render their necessary confinement within doors the less irksome, Mr. Bamfield ordered the terrestrial globe to be placed on the table:—"Here (said he) my little friends, we may travel as fast as we please, without the smallest inconvenience, and acquaint ourselves with different kingdoms, without quitting our own apartments."

"And first, here is our own happy island; so desirably situated, as to experience neither the excessive cold of the pole, or the burning heat of the torrid zone.—Farther to the north, are the countries of Denmark, Sweden, Russia, &c. all of which are doomed to longer and more severe winters, short uncomfortable days, and months of perpetual snow; but then, they have extensive forests to supply them with fuel, and plenty of animals which
yield

yield warm furs for clothing. Still higher is Lapland :—it almost makes one shiver, to think of a country, where during six months of the year, the sun never rises above the horizon, and the surface of the earth lies wholly buried in frozen snow.”

“ And is it possible, my dear Sir, (said Miss Hampton) for any people to live there ?”

“ It is not only possible, my dear, but for aught appears to the contrary, the inhabitants are as content with their lot, as we are with our's ; and we must not pass them without remarking the paternal care, which the great Author of nature has shewn for all the works of his hand. The Laplanders have no horses to carry them, which indeed could neither travel there, or find subsistence : but it is in this dreary region, that the *rein-deer* is found—

an animal wonderfully adapted to those icy climates, of which he is a native : in summer he lives upon the buds, and leaves of trees, or brambles ; and during the tedious winter, which reigns for nine successive months, he feeds on the moss, which he either ploughs up with his horns, or digs with his feet from underneath the snow. The rein-deer is used, as horses are with us, to draw sledges and other carriages, but far exceeds them in usefulness : he easily travels thirty miles a day, and runs with as much certainty upon frozen snow, as upon a mossy turf.—The milk of the female is more substantial and nourishing than that of the cow ; the flesh is very good to eat, and the skin yields a warm and durable clothing.—These valuable animals constitute a Laplander's wealth, and indeed are a more inestimable treasure
to

to them, than the richest mines of gold or diamonds would be.

“ The northern seas, produce those prodigious shoals of *herrings*, which at certain seasons visit our coasts. Proceeding from under the ice, they divide themselves into three bodies : one of these enters the Baltic, to supply the Danes, Swedes, &c. another makes to the Western isles and coasts of Scotland ; and a third directs its course round the eastern part of Great-Britain, down the Channel. These innumerable shoals of fishes, regularly visiting distant coasts, not only supply present food to the several inhabitants, but constitute a very considerable and lucrative article of trade.

“ The *whale* is a native of the north, and seldom visits warmer regions. I need not inform you, that this enormous fish affords us train-oil,

and the article called whale-bone ; but perhaps you are not acquainted with the method of catching the whale, and therefore will be obliged to Master Bartlett for the information."

That young gentleman, on a signal from Mr. Bamfield, immediately gave the following account :—“ When a whale is seen, the boats belonging to the ship set out in pursuit of him, and when arrived within proper distance, the harpooner strikes him with a barbed dart, called an harpoon : the fish finding himself wounded, instantly plunges to the bottom of the deep, with a force and rapidity, which would sink the boat also, were not the seamen to give him line with proportionable expedition ; in the mean time they are careful to wet the sides of the boat, to prevent its taking fire from the violent

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lent friction of the rope. At length, the whale having run some hundred fathoms deep, ascends again to the surface of the water, making a loud terrific noise, and causing the deep to resound with his tremendous spouting. The harpooner waits this opportunity to strike a second time, and the wounded monster again plunges into the deep—again he is forced by want of air to re-appear before his determined destroyers, who now assail him on all sides with their spears, till the sea is tinged with blood, and his last agonized emotions lash the waves into a foam—when dying, he turns himself on his back, and is then drawn to the ship, or on shore, to be cut in pieces and boiled, in order to extract the oil. A single fish is generally computed to yield from sixty to an hundred barrels of oil. The article
called

called whale-bone, so useful for many purposes, is a kind of gristly substance, taken from the mouth of the fish; for the real bones are as hard as those of an ox, and consequently of no use."

"In the regions bordering on the pole (resumed Mr. Bamfield) nature sits, as it were, in terrific majesty,

"Thron'd in his palace of cerulean ice,
Here winter holds his unrejoicing court;
And thro' his airy hall the loud mis-rule
Of driving tempests is for ever heard:
Here the grim tyrant meditates his wrath;
Here arms his winds with all-subduing frost;
Moulds his fierce hail, and treasures up his
snows.

THOMSON.

"But let us leave these cold unpleasant scenes, where the human mind seems scarcely less steril than the frozen soil, for the more genial climate

climate, and civilized inhabitants of the south. Passing through the intermediate countries, we will proceed to France—but we must make a short stay in Holland, just to observe the remarkable cleanliness, and industry of the Dutch; something more than two centuries ago, this country was little better than a morass, but industry and perseverance, which are able to surmount all difficulties, have rendered it a fruitful spot, abounding in corn, pasturage, and the necessaries of life in great abundance; the numerous canals, cut with great labour and expence, having served their intended purpose of draining the land, now facilitate trade, and promote the wealth or convenience of all branches of the community. In short, by the most indefatigable diligence, the Dutch are become a rich and powerful people, extending

tending their commerce to all parts of the world, and establishing colonies both in the eastern and western hemispheres."

"With your permission, Sir (said Miss Summers), I will repeat some little information respecting this country, which I have collected from a celebrated English lady :* "Nothing can be more agreeable than travelling in Holland ; the whole country appears a large garden, the roads are well paved, shaded on each side with rows of trees, and bordered with large canals, full of boats passing and repassing. The streets in general are paved with broad stones, and so neatly kept, that one might walk over a whole town without receiving a spot of dirt, and see the Dutch servant-women, washing the pavement with as much

* Lady M. W. Montague.

application, as our's would a dining-room : there is neither dirt, nor beggary to be seen."

Mr. and Mrs. Bamfield were much pleased with little Charlotte, and that lady said to her, " This, my dear, is reading to good purpose, when such incidents and relations are laid up in the memory, as tend to enlarge our views of the world in general."

" Well, now (resumed Mr. Bamfield) we are got into France :—this is a fine country, especially the south part, which extends, you see, to the Mediterranean, and enjoys those fine salubrious breezes, which render it a situation peculiarly favourable to persons of infirm and delicate constitutions. Here they have the delicious grapes which make champaign, and other choice wines. Here you observe

serve the Pyrenees, the highest mountains in Europe. Spain and Portugal lie close at hand."

"Dear Sir! (cried Master Bartlett, catching hold of Mr. Bamfield's hand)—do not let us go thither, for fear of the Inquisition."

"Inquisition! (repeated Hampton) What, I pray you, is that?"

"O dear! (resumed Edwin, with a look of horror)—I have heard my papa say such things about it. It is a vast strong prison, full of dark dismal dungeons, where poor unhappy creatures are racked and tortured in the most cruel manner, and at last burnt alive, at the horrid ceremony which they call *Auto de Fe*, or Act of Faith; and all this for no crime at all, only for not thinking exactly the same as Roman Catholics do."

The

The children at this account turned pale with horror, and Miss Egerton said, she hoped that there had been but a few who had thus suffered for the privilege of thought."

"The number of such iniquitous sacrifices (replied Mr. Bamfield) is unhappily beyond the reach of calculation. I will however mention a few, as authentically recorded. During the first fourteen years after the establishment of this horrid tribunal, near four-score thousand became victims to its diabolical power.* What then must have been its dreadful consequences, since its erection in 1210 to the present time! and multiplied as these prisons have since been, in the new settlements in Asia and America. A prodigious number of our unoffending

* See Voltaire.

fellow-creatures have thus suffered a barbarous death, with all the solemnity of a public execution. But what will be your feelings, my dear children, when I tell you of innumerable multitudes destroyed by the most bloody massacres, and savage persecutions, in almost every country of Europe, for the sake of opinion, or thinking differently in religious matters, from the church of Rome? In the provinces of Piedmont, and Languedoc, in France, above a million were destroyed about the thirteenth century. As many perished, within thirty years after the institution of the society of Jesuits. In the Netherlands, the Duke of Alva boasted of having put to death thirty-six thousand. In Franconia, fifty thousand were slaughtered by William de Furstemberg.* In

* General History.

France,

France, seventy thousand in the massacre of St. Bartholomew; so called, because begun on the eve of that day, in consequence of secret orders from the court."

Here Mr. Bamfield made a pause, for he saw his young auditors, as it were, petrified with horror. "You shudder, my dear children (he at length resumed) at the ghastly picture; and it was to this end I drew it. Many more such dreadful instances might be adduced to the purpose, but those I have named will, I trust, be sufficient to set before you the detestable nature of bigotry and intolerance; and to inculcate in your minds, that mild benevolent spirit of social love, without which, you can neither be qualified for human society, or a place in the heavenly world. Genuine christianity breathes peace and good-will,

and is calculated to render man mild, and sociable to man. It is not a system of speculative opinions; but of practical precepts, founded on one grand fundamental doctrine, concerning which, all denominations of christians are agreed; and consequently are, and should be considered, as one body, however branched into variety of sects, and differing in externals. Under this idea, the distinctions of sects and parties, sink as unimportant and frivolous; or rather, I may say, are absorbed, in the esteem which every liberal and good mind, must entertain for the character of a real christian, without descending to those enquiries which bigotry and prejudice might suggest, —Who, that contemplates a *Howard* visiting the receptacles of loathsome disease, exploring the dungeons of misery, and exhausting life in a series of
of

of humanity and benevolence ; would suspend the voice of panegyric, to enquire of what church or sect he was a member ? but rather would assent to the opinion of our poet,

For modes of faith, let angry zealots fight ;
His can't be wrong, whose life is in the right.

POPE.

In short, the religion of Jesus, contains that system of morality, which is adapted to meliorate the heart ; to amend the condition of human nature ; and to restore harmony and beauty to the moral world. This it will assuredly do, as far as it prevails, by diffusing the spirit of universal love among all the children of the same Divine Father."

Master Egerton here demanded, if he were really bound to love all mankind ?"

" Yes

“ Yes—all without exception—whether Jews, Christians, Mahometans, or Pagans. Social love, is that temper of mind which disposes us to wish the happiness and welfare of all our species—to sympathize in their sorrows; and as far as we have ability, to redress their evils, and to do them good. Like circles on the water, it gradually expands; first branching out in the tender charities of domestic life, and glowing in the amiable affections of child, brother, or other ties of consanguinity; till at length it takes in the whole of human nature, and enlarges the soul in charity and benevolence towards all mankind.”

“ But, Sir, I cannot love my enemies.—Is that possible ?”

“ He who said, “ Love your enemies,” knew it to be possible, or he would not have commanded it; and indeed,

indeed, this is the trait which gives the christian moralist a peculiar sublimity of character. It is true, there be many whose society you must avoid, lest they corrupt your better principles ; and there are some, towards whom a guarded conduct will be necessary, in order to restrain them from effecting the ill offices they may be disposed to render you ; yet the friendly, benevolent sentiment I have just now described, is capable of operating in every such case. The principle of love will suppress all bitter resentments ; every suggestion to revenge, hatred, and malice—it will dispose us to pity, rather than hate, the very worst of people—to wish their reformation, and to promote it, if it be in our power—and surely it will prompt you to receive the first overtures of reconciliation, with cordiality and alacrity.

“ Thus,

“Thus, my dear young friends,
discarding bigotry, and every unsocial
passion—gratefully adoring the Creator,
and loving all mankind for his sake,
you will unite in the wish of angels—
“ *Glory to God in the highest; and on*
“ *earth peace, good-will to men.*”



